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### SUMMARY OF NEWS.

—49—

#### Hereditary Nobility.

As the world has become enlightened, and advanced in liberal knowledge, its admiration and reverence for mere rank have proportionately decreased. In these days, personal endowments are mainly looked to: the son of a peasant, who is gifted with talents and energy, stands higher in public estimation than the lordling who has no endowment but his rank. Men are judged by their faculties and the manner in which they use them, not from bearing a high name, or being sprung from an ancient lineage. But while the moral influence of the peerage has been thus in great measure reduced to its natural and just bounds of personal worth, its political powers have remained undiminished. It still forms an hereditary and exclusive body in the state, with powers sufficient to thwart and destroy all that is willed by the community. Let us, therefore, examine the nature of these powers, and from whence and for what they possess them.

In the first place, a peerage is *hereditary*, both as to honors and powers. If it be admitted that distinctions of rank and honour are beneficial to a state, this does not at all involve that they should be hereditary. It does not prove that because it is right to confer distinction on a man who has eminently served the state, that the *same* distinction should be given to his son—to his remote descendant—who has done nothing for it at all. A title cannot be considered deviseable property: it is a distinction strictly personal, and ought to be confined to those who have deserved it. Would not the peerage be a much more august body if it were entirely composed of persons who had won its honours by individual merit, instead of, as is now the case, nine-tenths of its members having no other claim to them than being the descendant of a distinguished ancestor? In truth, however, no such proportion has this claim, pitiful as it is. These distinctions are far more frequently conferred for wealth or favouritism than for personal services or merits; and in these cases, not only the posterity but the progenitor also in no degree deserve their eminence. The Peerage is theoretically bestowed on persons who either deserve well of the state for past services, or from whom it is likely to derive benefit as counsellors; but the possession of ten thousand a-year, which is a much more frequent cause of advancement, does not include either of these qualifications; nor do they appear to us to be very clearly involved even in the ownership of half-a-dozen seats in Parliament.

It has been argued, that the possession of what is called a great name urges its bearer to do nothing which can disgrace it. In the first place, what is called a great name is frequently nothing more than the appellation which has been borne by a long line of undeserving beings, who have lived almost unknown, and died entirely unremembered. The desire of keeping up such a name as this cannot be considered—neither has it ever proved—a very powerful motive of action; but even granting that the name do bear with it some associations of greatness and of glory, what will its effects be on the possessor? Will it not be more relied on for support in mediocrity and evil, than it will act as an incentive to virtue and distinction? Is it not more probable—is it not, indeed, the fact—that a man who must be the founder of his own name, whose character must depend on his own actions, will bestow more exertion and care on what

must be the making or the marring of his fortunes, than he who has all the adventitious and extrinsic aid of hereditary wealth, rank, and honours?

But hereditary rank, though it creates an invidious and undeserved distinction in the state, is not productive of nearly such serious detriment as an hereditary council. We can, indeed, conceive nothing much more absurd than a council formed on the principle of its members being qualified by birth instead of by mind. Even if the first peer were fitted to fill his station, that is no reason why his son should be so, still less his remote descendants. Even granting that the original lord should be in the fullest manner worthy of his honours, and capable of discharging the duties connected with them—that he bestowed all possible pains to rear his son in the same course—that the son used every endeavour to prove worthy of his father's name,—granting all this, which is the very Utopia-ism of Peerage,—neither the merit of the father, nor his son's exertions, could give wisdom and energy, if Heaven had withheld them. To suppose that every man is born fit to legislate for a great nation, is as absurd as to believe that they are all strong and beautiful; and yet it is on this principle that an Upper Chamber is wholly rested. A patent is granted, perhaps for real merit, but far more probably from corrupt or frivolous motives, to a man to have place above his fellows, and to assist in legislating and governing the state; and this patent grants the same privileges and powers to beings yet unborn, who may be, and who often are, the arrantest dunces and blockheads that ever wearied the head and arm of a schoolmaster.

The powers thus granted are of no slight force or infrequent application. The concurrence of an Upper Chamber is necessary for the making of any law, and they are not slow in withholding it upon occasion. The interests of a few hundred individuals have as large a share in our legislation as those of the remaining millions of their fellow subjects, even supposing that the House of Commons were fairly and in fact the chosen representatives of the people. One would imagine the injustice of this fact was so glaring, that it would be difficult for the advocates of the existing system to say anything in its defence; but they have recourse to that miserable piece of sophistical shuffling, the doctrine, namely, that an Aristocracy acts as a barrier to the encroachments of the Crown on the one hand, and of the People on the other. Now this rests entirely on the supposition that the Crown and the People have distinct rights and interests, between which it is necessary to mediate and decide. So far from this being the fact, the Crown has no rights, and should have no interests, but those of the People. What are usually called the rights of the Crown, are in fact, its powers; and these are bestowed by the People, solely for their own benefit, and therefore exist only by their sufferance, and during their pleasure. The benefit of the governed being the sole object of all Government, is a doctrine which, we believe, few will at this day be found directly to dispute. The King therefore is no more than a magistrate appointed for the welfare of the community at large, and if that welfare require that some or all of his power should be taken from him, it ought to be taken from him. As for the interests of the Crown, they also are those of the People, for it is only an office created by them for their own behoof. Those of the man who occupies that office may

be different, but they deserve no regard; for, if they exist, their existence is wrongful. The person who discharges the duties of King has no property in his kingship; he is no more than the chief officer of the state, created for the common weal, and consequently removable at the common pleasure. Whether or not it be for the general good of this or any other nation to institute a kingly government, is a question into which we do not enter:—we at present argue only to shew that the Crown can have no rights and interests to be defended, independently of those of the People. If, therefore, none such exist, why should a cumbersome and costly barrier be kept up for their defence? The People will never do away any powers of the Crown which are really for their benefit,—and any which are not for their benefit ought to be done away. On the other hand, it will scarcely be argued that an hereditary Peerage is necessary to preserve the People from the encroachments of the Crown. Such a duty may assuredly be left to the People themselves.—For what then does the Oligarchy exist. It exists for its own interest and for that of the Crown as connected with it:—it does in truth act as a barrier against the people—a defence to protect the Crown in power, whether beneficial or noxious, whether rightful or unjust. The two terms are in fact the same, for all power hurtful to the people is and must be unjust. The connection between the Peerage and the Crown is, and will remain, close and friendly. The Crown—we speak of it now as it is *de facto*, not *de jure*—feels that by sharing some of its power with the Oligarchy, in the shape of exclusive privileges and delegated authority, it ensures its interested support: the Oligarchy, on the other hand, knows that as it is useful only to the Crown, it cannot survive its extinction. They thus play into each other's hands, and the people are ground between the mill-stones of regal and lordly oppression.

The Upper Chamber has also been called the Representative of the Property of a Nation. Alas! while men are still awayed by human weaknesses—while some are to be bought, and more are to be influenced—Property will always find more than its due share of representation in the purest senate which theory can conceive. Indeed, the influence which it must always have duly and without wrong—the influence which the power of doing extensive good must and ought to give—will ever be sufficient to give it its full weight in any system of representative government. But if all representation were, as it ought to be, elective instead of hereditary, the mere possession of property, without any other claim to choice, would never gain preference. Men would not trust their interests to one who possessed wealth only to abuse it, who lavished it only in frivolous follies, or made it the alimant of deeper crime. A man who, from the want or the perversion of intellect—from a feeble head or a bad heart—made his riches only the instrument of giving power to his wickedness or distinction to his folly,—such a man would never be entrusted with legislative authority. But the rich man, whose wealth caused him to be beloved instead of envied—to be blessed as a benefactor instead of being cursed as an oppressor;—who held his possessions as a steward for the needy and unfortunate, not as a miser's coffer for his own base enjoyment, or a spendthrift's purse for gaudy vice and glittering pleasure;—who valued riches only as they gave force to generous feelings, and expanded the dominion of a good heart;—such a man would always be cheerfully and at once invested with the delegated power of the People, and such alone are worthy to enjoy and use it.

Look along any list of Peers, and see how many it contains who bear likeness to such a picture. Some there are, indeed, as eminently gifted with profound and brilliant talents, as with a liberal mind and benevolent heart. To them, all that we have said can apply no farther than that their existence confirms our argument—that personal merit would in all cases command power, as in no case does ought else deserve it: for who can doubt that the distinguished exceptions to which we now allude would, under any circumstances, enjoy that power from choice, which they now hold by inheritance? But what a scanty proportion do these bear to the common herd of Peers, whose birth is their sole title to the place they fill! How many of them are there fitted by talent or by study to legislate for a great nation—for any nation at all? Idleness, ignorance, frivolity, and debauchery, are the characteris-

tics of the species. One is skilled as a coachman—another knows the odds on a horse-race—a third is a glutton—a fourth a drunkard; and yet such men have as much, if not more, power in the making our laws, and in the guidance of our interests, than the most distinguished of those whom genius, patriotism, and virtue have recommended to their country's choice!

What, in actual fact, is the consequence of power being entrusted to such hands? Is it not notorious that an Upper Chamber is the very citadel of bigotry and prejudice—the strong hold of the enemies of expansion and advancement? On all questions in which the march of mind is concerned—in which liberality and enlightenment have effect—it has ever opposed the whole weight of its *vis inertiae* to their progress. To take an example from England.—After one of the best of men—Sir Samuel Romilly—had, with Herculean labour and perseverance, overcome the advocates of impolicy and intolerance in the Lower House, the Peers repeatedly and invariably defeated his admirable purpose, and buttressed up the fabric of folly and blood-thirstiness which he had made to totter. To the great cause of Catholic freedom they have ever been the most obstinate enemies. The emancipation of millions of fellow-creatures and fellow-countrymen from a state little superior to Helotry and villeinage, has always found in them the principal bar to its success. When the nation, speaking in the delegated voice of its presumed representatives, had willed that they should be free, oligarchical narrowness and bigotry hastened to blast their rising hopes—to rivet their half-loosened chains. Ever behind the spirit of the age, an hereditary Nobility always endeavour to make it retrograde to them, instead of hastening their speed to overtake it. Blind and mulish attachment to all that is—drivelling fear of innovation, even where it has been synonymous with improvement—these have ever been the guiding principles of their conduct, the Alpha and Omega of their system, that their sword and their shield, their “panoply and chariot of war.” Feeling that as the light of reason brightened upon the world, their influence declined,—as those objects are contemptible by day which have caused fear in the darkness,—to check and obscure that light has been their unvarying endeavour. Like the bird of mock-wisdom, they shrink from the sun, and seek refuge in shadows and darkness.

We have said that all lawful power exists only for the benefit of the people. Can power thus vested, thus awayed, yield them any thing but evil? Can they hope to derive advantage from the councils of men who are councillors in virtue of their birth-right? This is in politics what election is in religion; as among the elect no sin can deprive them of salvation, so among the Peers of this country no incapacity (short of legal insanity) can exclude them from being legislators and judges. A Bill is brought into an Upper Chamber which affects the property, the liberty, the life of millions. What entitles the Peer to vote on it?—A capacious and enlightened mind? No.—The study of the science of government?—No. A heart warmed with sympathy towards its fellow-creatures?—No. What then?—*Birth!* A measure is proposed which involves the destiny of the state for years; what qualifies him to decide on it?—*Birth!* still *Birth!* A case is appealed from the lower courts; has he a knowledge of law, or is he intimately conversant with the general principles of justice?—No:—but he was born a Lord. Gad-a-mercy, that is a notable reason for putting our fortunes and lives into his hand!

It may be said, that there will be Deputies elected by the People who have as little fitness for their station as the merest lordling ever appointed to the Bed chamber. It certainly is to be feared that no representative body could be purged perfectly free from this alloy; but if all persons who sit in Parliament were really and bona fide chosen by the People, nine-tenths of them would be such as were fitted for the office by their powers of mind and integrity of principle. The people would chuse those whose services benefited them the most; and frequent re-election would enable them to weed out such as had been chosen in original error, or who had forfeited their confidence by subsequent unworthiness. In truth, we do not wonder at the hatred to Reform which is manifested in the Honourable House; a vote to that effect would indeed be the political suicide of the majority.



*Lord Orford's opinion of Gray, the Poet.*—He is the worst company in the world. From a melancholy turn, from living reclusively, and from a little too much dignity, he never converses easily; all his words are measured and chosen, and formed into sentences; his writings are admirable; he himself is not agreeable.

Gray, the Poet, speaking of a modern writer, whose poetry was sometimes too languid, said it was not a matter of wonder, for he never gave himself time to think; but he imagined he should succeed best by writing hastily in the first fervour of his imagination; and therefore he never waited for epithets, if they did not occur at the time readily, but left spaces for them, and put them in afterwards. This enervated his poetry, and will do so universally if that method is adopted; for nothing is done so well as at the first concoction; and he added, "We think in words; poetry consists in *expression*, if that term be properly understood."

*Letters from Gibraltar.*—Extracts of letters from Gibraltar:—"Oct. 12.—There has been a considerable stir in trade here lately. The export to Spain of British manufactures is very great. Several officers of the defeated Spanish Guards and carabineers are occasionally dropping in here in disguise, and proceed to Marseilles, where it is reported they are provided with funds to take them to the Army of the Faith."—October 26. "The Sardinian squadron has at length taken its departure—some say for Genoa, but that is not believed to be its destination. Officers of King Ferdinand's party are continually coming in here in disguise, and they proceed by sea to Marseilles to join the Army of the Faith. One of considerable consequence is now here—I mean Lieut. General the Count of Casa Saria, a gentleman of the King's bed-chamber. He was one of the Deputies who came here in 1808, on the first breaking out of the revolution in Spain against France, and made the first treaty signed with Sir Hugh Dalrymple."

*Brooklyn, (Connecticut), Sept. 16.*—Some few weeks since a man by the name of John Ide, was lodged in gaol in this town upon a charge of having committed a rape upon the body of one Polly Walker, a widow woman of Woodstock. On Thursday last, (Nov. 7) the Grand Jury were empanelled, and witnesses had arrived in town to attend the trial of Ide, among whom was the unfortunate young widow. But lo! what a mighty change had taken place in the situation and circumstances of this woman; for, instead of stepping forth in a court of justice to avenge her injured innocence, she appeared a sprightly, active, loving dame, laying claim to the person of the prisoner, not for the purpose of having him tied by a knot to the gallows, but to herself by the knot of wedlock. They mutually agreed to join in matrimony, and Ide was liberated from prison, the complaint against him having been disposed of. On the same evening Ide attempted to violate the person of a respectable young lady; and has been again committed to gaol.—*American Paper.*

*Awful Catastrophe.*—We have been favoured with the perusal of a letter from a gentleman near Kenmare, which gives the following account of a most melancholy and awful occurrence in that neighbourhood:—"I have now to give you an account of a most melancholy event that took place here to-day:—I was going up to Sneem fair about two o'clock, and just near the turn up to the Glebe met Dr. O'Sullivan. He passed me by, and as there was a heavy shower coming on, I ran on and got into a house at Drimina. I had not been there for two minutes when I saw one of the brightest flashes of lightning that I ever noticed, which was immediately followed by a most tremendous clap of thunder; and in a few minutes after some one passed by, saying, that a man had been killed near the Priest's house. I ran down there, and saw the poor Doctor stretched on the road. At first I did not know him, his face was so disfigured—his skull over his forehead had been beaten in, as if he had got a blow from a flat stick on the head; his face was swelled and quite red; his lips were turned black, and the blood seemed driven through his eyes, nose, and mouth; his whiskers and eye-brows were scorched, and he had several marks on his body, and particularly

on the inside of his left thigh. His hat, breeches, stockings, and shoes were torn to atoms, and scattered on the road—in short, such a spectacle was never seen. There were three or four persons with him at the time, but they escaped unhurt. Mr. Brennan and John were twenty yards behind him, but they were so dazzled by the flash, that they did not see him when knocked down. The body is in such a state that it will not probably keep for 24 hours. It created such a panic at the fair that there was not an appearance of it in half an hour."—*Kerry Evening Post.*

*Ultra Crusade against Spanish Liberty.*—Whatever may be our opinion, however, of the likelihood of an Ultra crusade against Spanish liberty, looking only at the *policy* of the thing, it is certain that nothing is yet settled either one way or the other. Who can reckon on the prudence of an Ultra or the moderation of a Despot? When the fate of Europe depends on the will of half a dozen pampered and wilful beings, the scale may be turned (as the SCOTSMAN has forcibly put it) by an indigestion or a fit of the spleen. The French Ministry besides is manifestly preparing itself to give effect, if necessary, to any determination against Spanish. The warlike preparations at Bayonne and the frontier places continue on a large and costly scale. On the other hand, the gallant Mina is making steady advances upon the insurgents, and the Army of the Faith appears to be in a wretched panic-struck condition. The progress of the Constitutional arms, and the vigour evinced by the Cortes and Ministry, will probably have more weight than any other circumstances with the arbiters of Europe's destiny; for, as we before remarked, all the world knows that the only question with them respects the power, not the will, to crush the hopes of freedom in the Peninsula.

*Court of King's Bench.*—The argument in the case of Mr. Williams, the Editor of the DURHAM CHRONICLE, in the Court of King's Bench on Thursday, is curious and instructive in many particulars. Mr. Brougham's motion for arrest of judgment, founded on the vagueness and inconsistency of the information and verdict, was argued with all the acuteness and power of that able person; but the public at large will doubtless feel most interest in that part of his address which called for a new trial on account of the mis-direction of the Judge at the Durham Assizes. Mr. Baron Wood had indeed made some strange assertions on that occasion, one in particular which, if sanctioned by authority, must effectually destroy the liberty of the press. He had defined a libel to be "any writing which tends to bring any establishment of the country into hatred and contempt;" which being interpreted, means any writing which denounces established oppression or exposes established absurdity,—a pretty latitude for *ex officio* and Bridge-street indictments! But if we think Mr. Baron Wood extraordinary in his charge, what can we say to Mr. Justice Best's most lame and impotent attempts to defend it? What indeed must be the feelings of the other Judges and the bar, when he actually exposes himself in a manner following?—

[Mr. Brougham had expressed his concurrence in the opinion of the Chief Justice, that the libellous character of a writing depended upon its tone and style, but had added, that Mr. Baron Wood did not point out that distinction to the Durham Jury.]

"Mr. Justice Best.—Yes; because he says any publication tending to bring an establishment into "contempt;" that cannot be by fair discussion.

Mr. Brougham.—O yes, my Lord. To bring that which is pernicious into contempt is the object of all discussion, and even ridicule is often a fair weapon."

A thing so utterly stupid, might be merely contemptible any where else; but delivered from the Bench of a Court of Law, and evincing a bad spirit of dogged sophistry against public liberty, it becomes more serious. The "judge-made law," as Mr. Bentham pointedly designates the *dicta* of the Bench, is becoming every day of a more alarming character; and we see that on this very occasion, though the Court did not venture to approve of Mr. Baron Wood's doctrine of libel, yet it unanimously refused the new trial, as is a Judge's mis-direction on the arbitrary side was a matter of no account!

Newspaper Chat.

**Irish Bull.**—The Irish Papers, in describing a late duel at Waterford, say that one of the combatants was shot through the *fleshy* part of the *thigh bone*! But this is nothing to the real Irish bull of a man named Hendrick, who, a few days ago, lodged a complaint at the Dublin Police-office against a comrade named Lawless, for cheating him out of his share of the produce of a set of harness which they had stolen out of a coach-house that morning! Hendrick told his story with great *vairet*, and mentioned where the harness had been sold, but was quite astonished when the Magistrate ordered him to Newgate. Search was immediately made for Lawless.—*Carlisle Paper*.

A number of Germans, who lately passed through Lausanne on their way to Marseilles, where they intended to embark for the Morea to assist the Greeks in the war against the Turks, have been obliged to return, in consequence of the French Government refusing to allow them to proceed on their voyage.—*Hamburgh Papers*.

At the judgment of Clodius, Cicero gave in evidence upon oath, and when the Jury, which consisted of fifty-seven, had passed against his evidence, one day in the senate, Cicero and Clodius being in altercation, Clodius upbraided him, and said, the Jury gave you no credit. Cicero answered, five and twenty gave me credit; but there were two and thirty that gave you no credit, for they had their money beforehand.—*Bacon's Apophthegms*.

We copied a paragraph stating that Mrs. Connts had allowed the veteran Wewitzer (now the father of the stage) an annuity for life: we regret to state, that upon inquiry of the principal, we find the report totally void of foundation. Whatever may be his claims upon public sympathy, he has now no support but the Benevolent Theatrical Fund, and that allowed him by Mr. Elliston.—*Traveller*.

A correspondent informs us, that the head of an extensive manufactory at Atherstone, who employs several hundred workmen, has adopted a singular expedient to compel them to attend his own church, viz. by giving them tickets to be received at the church door, and all who do not go and worship at the same altar, are refused employment the following week.—*Leicester Chronicle*.

On the 17th of October, the superb Church of St. Peter, at Venice, was struck by lightning. In one moment the cupola was in flames, and fell in with a dreadful crash. The whole edifice was reduced to a heap of ruins. This Church, next to the celebrated one of St. Mark, was the finest at Venice.

We understand that a second Number of THE LIBERAL will probably appear on the 1st of January 1823.

Oranges are selling at the principal fruiterers' in the metropolis, at one and two shillings each. We understand they arrived from South America with some that were lately presented to his Majesty; that they are of a different species from any hitherto known in England, the inside being nearly as pale as a lemon, but when full ripe they are deliciously sweet, and in flavour resemble apine.

**Devotion.**—We do not willingly afford devotion any other offices but such as flatter our passion. There is no warfare so excellent as the Christian. Our zeal performs wonders when it seconds our inclination to hatred, cruelty, ambition, avarice, detraction, &c. (Do you hear, Vice Suppressors?) But if it be turned against the grain, towards goodness, benignity, temperance, &c. unless, by a miracle, some uncommon disposition prompts us to it, it stirs neither hand nor foot. Our religion, which is framed for the extirpation of vices, screens, nourishes, and incites them.—*Montaigne*.

**Change of Government.**—Perhaps a more rapid succession of Changes of Government was never exhibited than in England soon after Oliver Cromwell's death. In a manuscript tract in the British Museum, the following catalogue of successive government is given:—

1. In May, 1659, Richard Protector.
2. In the same month, Wallingford House.
3. In June following, the Rump restored.
4. In October, a Committee of Safety.
5. In December, the Rump again.
6. In January, 1660, General Monk.
7. In February, the Secluded Members.
8. In March, Council of State upon the dissolution of the Secluded Members.
9. In April a Parliament convened.
10. In May, 1660, the King, Lords, and Commons.

**Very Rich and very Poor.**—Is it in extremes, asks Rousseau, where the rich do their utmost to buy, and the poor to sell themselves, that we are to expect the love of justice and of the laws? They are the causes of the states' degeneracy. The rich have the law in their pockets, and the poor choose bread rather than liberty. It is sufficient to compare these opposite orders, to form a judgment which of them would make the first attack on the Constitution. Look into history, and you will see whether all conspiracies have not taken their rise from the Magistracy;

and whether the people had even recourse to violence, but when it was absolutely necessary for their own preservation.

**Religious Liberty.**—I am incensed that every man's faith should not be left at perfect liberty; and that man should dare to lay a restraint on conscience, which it is impossible for him to penetrate; as if it depended on ourselves to believe or not to believe respecting things incapable of demonstration; or as if reason could be ever subjected to authority! Have the kings of this world any inspection into the next? And have they a right to torture their subjects here below, in order to force them into Paradise? No. Every human government is limited by its nature to civil obligation, and whatever the sophists may say about the matter, if a man discharges his duty towards the State, he owes an account to any one what manner he serves God.—*Rousseau*.

**Authority.**—The mortal enemy unto knowledge—that which hath done the greatest execution upon truth—hath been a peremptory adhesion to authority, and more specially the establishing of our belief upon the dictates of antiquity. For, as every capacity may observe, most men of ages present so superstitiously do look on ages past, that the authority of the one exceeds the season of the other.—*Sir Thomas Brown*.

**Temperance.**—Lewis Cornaro, a noble Venetian, having in his youth greatly injured his naturally weakly constitution by intemperance, resolved, when nearly 40 years of age, to cure himself of the various diseases with which he was beset (among them the cholic, gout and a continual slow fever) by temperance alone. In one year he was freed from all his complaints. To keep himself in health, it was his practice never to cloy his stomach, but constantly to rise from table with a disposition to eat and drink still more. The consequence of this course of life was, that neither melancholy nor any other mental affection injured his health; and even external accidents were soon cured. He was constantly cheerful and even gay, having written a Comedy when in his 83d year, at which time, he says, he thought he was of a sounder memory and understanding, and heartier than he was when ten years younger, for he could mount his horse without aid, and ascend a hill with perfect ease. One of the recreations of his old age was that of singing and playing with his grand-children, eleven of whom lived with him. And so he went on to the last, dying in his easy chair, without a groan or a struggle, when he had passed his 100th year.

**Biography.**—There is a *Biographical Dictionary*, in one volume, in circulation, compiled by John Watkins, D. D. An abridged work of this sort is doubtless a useful publication, if done with care and impartiality; but Dr. Watkins has certainly proved himself a very unfit person for the task. He has endeavoured to misrepresent the motives, depreciate the talents, and blacken the characters of many eminent individuals; so that young people, who consult the book, are likely to be often sadly misled.—For instance: quoting from a party writer, the Dr. says, that the celebrated John Hampden "had a head to conceive, a tongue to persuade, and a heart to execute any mischief."—The opinions of David Hume, he ventures to describe as "fallacious and frivolous."—Voltaire he affirms, "was cynical in his manners and insufferably vain and aracious."—Condorcet, according to this compiler, had "neither feelings of humanity nor respect for religion," though he just before said, that the Philosopher was against bringing Louis XVI. to trial:—and Brissot, who also, he admits, wanted to save the life of the King, is described as having caused by his writings "most of the sanguinary proceedings" that disgraced the French Revolution!—Nor is this all: the Frenchman, it seems, wrote books on the Criminal Laws and on Truth, which "were marked by flippancy and dogmatism," and what seems monstrous in Dr. Watkins's eyes, "conveyed a censure on the Government!"—What, he says, gives Bradshaw a place in history, is "neither his talents nor his virtue"—(John Milton says otherwise)—"but his having the assurance to sit in judgment on his Sovereign."—Pynn, he calls "a furious demagogue."—The Dr.'s gall, however, does not overflow on all: it seems to rest chiefly upon patriots, philosophers, dissenters, and republicans: for "legitimate authorities" and "established opinions," he can make great allowances. He notices the Imperial "hero" Suwarroff with great complacency, omitting all mention of his atrocious and wanton butcheries in Poland; of the infamous partition of which country, too, he speaks with a right royal composure. Yet, when he mentions the republican General Hoche, he takes care to charge him with "cruelty" to defeated Royalists at Quiberon;—which is notoriously false:—Hoche, it is well known, was not cruel: he was a gallant soldier, in the best sense of the word.—The "faults," as the Dr. softly terms them, of Charles the First,—(and we should not object to the term, were he equally indulgent to much better men) he attributes "more to circumstances, bad advisers, and the virulent usage that he met with, than to any wrong intentions of his own:"—so that to levy taxes by arbitrary authority, to govern for years without a Parliament, to rule, in short, like an Eastern Despot, are not marks of a wrong intention, in the opinion of this Anti-British Compiler!—Why, Sir R. Philips, who was the original publisher of the work, selected such a person for such a labour, he best can say: it certainly seems very singular in a man of his professed sentiments.



# MISCELLANEOUS.

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## Partitions.

(From the Morning Chronicle, December 6, 1822.)

We hope the forthcoming number of *THE EDINBURGH REVIEW* will soon make its appearance in the Metropolis. There is an admirable article in it on the subject of Partitions, which would do much good at the present moment, when the Partitioners, thinking they have chained down public opinion, are about to play their old tricks. In this article the history of the foul transactions in Poland, derived from sources new or little known to the British public, is given in a clear and masterly manner. We can merely give at present a few brief extracts from it—

On the death of Augustus III. says the Reviewer, it pleased the Empress Catherine II. to appoint Stanislaus Poniatowski, one of her discarded lovers, to the vacant throne; a man who possessed many of the qualities and accomplishments which are attractive in private life; but who, when he was exposed to the tests of elevated station and public danger, proved to be utterly void of all dignity and energy. Several circumstances in the state of Europe enable Catherine to bestow the crown on Poniatowski, without resistance from foreign powers. France was unwilling to expose herself so soon to the hazards of a new war. She was restrained by her recent alliance with Austria; and the unexpected death of the Elector of Saxony, deprived the Courts of Versailles and Vienna of the competitor, whom they could support with most hopes of success against the influence of the Czarina. Frederick the II. abandoned, or (as he himself with reason thought) betrayed by England\*, found himself at the general peace, without an ally, exposed to the deserved resentment of Austria, and no longer with any hope of aid from France, which had become the friends of his natural enemy. In this situation, he thought it necessary to court the friendship of Catherine; and in the beginning of the year 1817, concluded a defensive alliance with her, of which the stipulations with respect to Poland were, that they were to oppose every attempt either to make that Crown hereditary, or to strengthen the Royal powers; that they were to unite in securing the election of Stanislaus Poniatowski; and that they were to protect the Dissidents of the Greek and Protestant Communions, who, since the year 1717, had been deprived of that equal admissibility to public office which was bestowed on them by the liberality of the ancient laws. The former part of these stipulations was intended to perpetuate the confusions of Poland, and to ensure her dependence on her neighbours, the latter, afforded a specious pretext for constant interference, and secured the support of a party whom the injustice of their own Government threw into the arms of Foreign Powers. Catherine, in a declaration delivered at Warsaw, asserted "that she did nothing but in virtue of the right of vicinage acknowledged by all nations," and on another occasion she observed "that justice and humanity were the sole rules of her conduct; and that *HER VIRTUES ALONE HAD PLACED HER ON THE THRONE.*" It is proper to add, that all the powerful neighbours of Poland then made declarations, which, when considered in contrast with their subsequent conduct, are sufficient to teach mankind how far they may trust to the sincerity, faith and honour of absolute Monarchs. On the 24th January, 1764, Frederick declared "that he should constantly labour to defend the States of the Republic in their integrity." On the 16th March in the same year, Maria Theresa, a Sovereign celebrated for piety and justice, assured the Polish Government "of her resolution to maintain the Republic in all her rights, prerogatives and possessions." On the 23d of May even Catherine herself, when Poland, for the first time, acknowledged her title of Empress of All the Russias, granted to the Republic "A SOLEMN GUARANTEE OF ALL HER POSSESSIONS." Though the Poles were abandoned by their Allies, and distracted by divisions, they made a gallant stand against the appointment of a discarded lover of a foreign Princess to be their King. One party, at the head of which was the illustrious house of Czartorinski, by supporting the influence of Russia, and the election of Stanislaus, hoped to obtain the power of reforming the Constitution—of abolishing the Veto, and giving due strength to the Crown. The other, more generous, though less enlightened, spurned at foreign interference, and made the most vigorous efforts to support independence: but were unhappily averse to reforms of the Constitution, wedded to ancient abuses, and resolutely determined to exclude their fellow-citizens of different religions from equal privileges. The leaders of the latter party were the Gen. Branicki, a veteran of Roman dignity and intrepidity, and Prince Radzivil, a youth of almost regal revenue and dignity, who, by a singular combination of valour and generosity, with violence and wildness, exhibited a striking picture of a Sannatian Grandee. The events which passed in the *interregnum*, as they are related by Robbierre, form one of the most interesting parts of modern history.

\* Mem. de 1763 à 1775, Introduction. Frederick charges the new Administration of Geo. III. not only with breach of treaty, in making peace without him, but with secretly offering to regain Silesia for Maria Theresa, and with labouring to embroil Peter III. with Prussia.

The variety of character, the elevation of mind and the vigour of talent exhibited in the fatal struggle which then began, afford a memorable instance of the superiority of the worst aristocracy over the best administered absolute monarchy. In the contest among many masters of slaves they check or excite each other, genius and valour are called forth; and many qualities are formed which approach to great virtues. But where there is only a master of slaves, he is neither animated by competitors nor controlled by opponents, while every other man is debased by submission. The most turbulent aristocracy, with all its disorders and insecurity, must contain a certain number of men who respect themselves, and who have some scope for the free exercise of genius and virtue.

The following masterly and instructive account is given of the origin of the first scheme of partition:—

Frederick had proposed a plan for the pacification of Poland on condition of reasonable terms being made with the Confederates; and of the Dissidents being induced to moderate their demands. Austria had assented to this plan and was willing that Russia should make an honourable peace, but insisted on the restitution of Moldavia and Wallachia; and declared that if her meditation were slighted, she must at length yield to the instance of France and take an active part with Poland and Turkey. These declarations Frederick communicated to the Court of Petersburg. And they alone seem sufficient to demonstrate that no plan of partition was then contemplated by that monarch. To these communications Catherine answered in a confidential letter to the King by a plan of peace, in which she insisted on the independence of the Crimea, the acquisition of a Greek Island, and of a pretended independence for Moldavia and Wallachia, which should make her the mistress of those provinces. She speaks of Austria with great distrust and alienation; but on the other hand, intimates her readiness to enter into a closer intimacy with that Court, "if it were possible to disengage her from her present absurd system, and to make her enter into our views, by which means Germany would be restored to its natural state; and the House of Austria would be diverted by other prospects from those views on your Majesty's possessions, which her present connections keep up."—This correspondence continued in January and February, 1771; Frederick objecting in very friendly language to the Russian demand, and Catherine adhering to it. In January, Panin notified to the Court of Vienna his mistress's acceptance of the good offices of Austria towards the pacification, though she declines a formal mediation. This dispatch is chiefly remarkable for a declaration—"that the Empress had adopted as an invariable maxim, never to desire an aggrandizement of her States." When the Empress communicated her plan of peace to Kaunitz, in May, that Minister declared that his Court could not propose conditions of peace, which must be attended with ruin to the Porte, and with great danger to the Austrian Monarchy.

In the summer of the year 1770, Maria Theresa had caused her troops to take possession of the County of Ziops, a district anciently appertaining to Hungary; but which had been enjoyed by Poland for about 360 years, under a mortgage made by Sigismund, King of Hungary, on the strange condition that if it was not redeemed by a fixed time, it could only be so by payment of as many times the original sum as there had years elapsed since the appointed term. So unceremonious an adjudication to herself of this territory, in defiance of such an ancient possession, naturally produced a remonstrance even from the timid Stanislaus, which, however, she coolly overruled. In the critical state of Poland it was impossible that such a measure should not excite observation. An occasion soon occurred when it seems to have contributed to produce the most important effects. Frederick, embarrassed and alarmed by the difficulties of the pacification, resolved to send his brother Henry to Petersburg, with no other instructions than to employ all his talents and address in bringing Catherine to such a temper as might preserve Prussia from a new war. Henry arrived in that capital on the 9th December, 1770; and it seems now to be certain that the first open proposal of a dismemberment of Poland arose in his conversations with the Empress, and appeared to be suggested by the difficulty of making peace on such terms as would be adequate to the successes of Russia, without endangering the safety of her neighbours. It is very difficult to know who first spoke out in a conversation about such a matter between two persons of great adroitness, and who were, doubtless, both equally anxious to throw the blame on each other. Scrupulous as both were, they were not so utterly shameless that each party would not use the utmost address to bring the dishonest plan out of the mouth of the other. Looks and smiles, and movements and hints, and questions and pleasantries, and broken sentences, are very intelligible preparations for a positive declaration; and the person who first used the most striking and best remembered phrase, might, without any superior wickedness, incur the infamy of the first open proposition of this act of unprecedented villainy. The best accounts agree, that in speaking of the entrance of the Austrian troops into Poland, and of a report that they had occupied the fortress of Czentokow, Catherine smiling, and casting down her eyes, said to Henry, "it seems that in Poland you have only to stoop and take"—that Henry seized on the expression—and that

Catherine then, resuming an air of indifference, turned the conversation to other subjects. "The Empress," says Frederick, "indignant that any other troops than her own should give law to Poland, said to Prince Henry, that if the Court of Vienna wished to dismember Poland, the other neighbours had a right to do as much." Henry said that there were no other means of preventing a general war—"Pour prévenir ce malheur, il n'y a qu'un moyen—de mettre trois têtes dans un bonnet—et cela ne peut pas se faire qu'aux dépens d'un quart."

Catherine said to the Prince, "I will frighten Turkey and flatter England. It is your business to gain Austria, that she may tell France to sleep;" and she became at length so eager, that when they were conversing on the subject, she dipped her finger into the ink, and drew with it the lines of partition on a map of Poland which lay before them. . . . On his (Prince Henry's) return to Berlin, he disclosed the outline to the King, who received it at first with displeasure, and even with indignation, as either an extravagant chimera, or a snare held out to him by his artful and dangerous ally. His anger lasted twenty-four hours. It is natural to be desirous of believing that a ray of conscience shot across so great a mind, and that he at least spent one honest day; or if he was too deeply tainted by habitual Kincerft for sentiments worthy of his native superiority, it may be at any rate supposed that he shrunk for a moment from disgrace, and that he felt a transient but bitter foretaste of the last in execration of mankind. Of whatever nature his feelings of resentment or repugnance were, it is but too certain that they were short lived. On the next day, he embraced his brother, as inspired by some god, and declared that he was a second time the Saviour of the Monarchy.

We must reserve farther extracts for a future day.

### Country Life in England.

A LETTER FROM MONS. LE VICOMTE DE I.—TO MONS. C. DEV.—, IN PARIS. FROM THE FRENCH MS.

It has been often remarked by travellers, that nothing is known of the English till they are seen in their true element, (as their James I. used to call it,) in the country—in those mansions, parks, gardens, personages, and cottages, which gem the beautiful surface of their isle, and announce at once the independence, and the affluence, and the taste of its inhabitants. You may imagine, therefore, that I joyfully availed myself of an opportunity which offered of observing their country life by accepting an invitation from Sir C—— B—— (whom von remember at Paris) to pass a week at his seat in the county of E——, about seven leagues from London. The family is among the most respectable and ancient of the English gentry;—a class of admirable worth and most important influence in the country. We have nothing corresponding to them exactly: well would it be for France if we had. They are the connecting link between the high aristocracy and the mere commoner—their root deeply embedded in the healthy soil of the people—their branches shading and ornamenting proudly the higher institutions of the country, and often affording protection and appui to the throne itself. They are not poor and proud barons and marquises, with barren titles, pensions from the civil list, and privileges enjoyed at the expense of trade and of husbandry; but independent gentlemen, unpaid and active magistrates, diligent members of parliament, zealous promoters of county and local interests, hunters without oppression, friends of the poor, patrons of the church. The ancestors of my friend Sir C. B. have represented their county in Parliament twenty-five times within two hundred years; and the present head of the family only lately retired, from a desire of repose, and because he left his seat to a firm friend of his own principles. The family mansion stands at one end of a noble park, full of fine timber, planted by his great grandfather. The park is contiguous to the old and venerable forests of E—— and H——, whose oaks are as ancient as the Conqueror, and of which my friend Sir C. is one of the Verderors, or keepers. The forests of England were, like those of France, originally places of regal pastime, set apart by royal Nimrods many centuries ago, with tyrannical disregard of the property and rights of the tenants of the soil. But as the free spirit of the boasted English Common Law has prevailed over the arbitrary customs of the Forest Codes—as property has become more valuable, and secured by laws better ascertained—as wolves and bears have been extirpated, and even stags and foxes are less in vogue than formerly, the royal authority over the forests has become little more than nominal; the real guardianship of them has fallen into the hands of the neighbouring *Seigneurs* and *Squires*, who, either by permission of the Crown or by continued encroachments on its prerogatives, have acquired the whole benefit and property in the few rights of forest which are still existing. In the forest of E—— the Verderors (keepers of the *vert*—greenward) are even elected by the freeholders of the districts, in the same manner as Justices of the peace formerly were, and as Members of Parliament now are, or ought to be, according to — and —. In fact, the op-

pressive pageantry of the Royal Hunt has long been disused in England—George III. used to follow his stag-hounds like a plain country-squire—and the King of England could not shew his magnificent brother of W——g, when in this country, a single spot where he could trample on his peasant's harvest, and drive boars over his vineyards, in the true style of the German potentate. Their chief purpose being thus at an end, the forests have decreased in extent and grandeur much more rapidly than ours in France; where, to say nothing of other causes, the *Grand Veneur* and master of the royal hunt still hold a splendid rank among the ancient ornaments of the monarchy. If you were not such a fervent admirer of the *visille cour* and all its systems, you might agree with me that a free English forest is all the pleasanter and the more lovely from the absence of all associations of barbarous slavery and oppressive ferocity in its green glades and lovely wildernesses. Oppression has, in fact, no more place in these sylvan retirements than in the umbrageous wilds of wooded America, where man walks abroad in all that unfettered energy of spirit to which your friend, M. de C——, might reconcile even you by his eloquence: But enough of politics, whether *du droit*, or *du gauche*, or *du —*.

I found on my arrival the family of the park, and the neighbouring gentlemen, busy in discussing and preparing for a sort of *fête champêtre* under their venerable forest oaks. The young ladies and young men were in a bustle, inviting friends, ordering music, planning arrangements, appointing a patroness or queen of the day, and joyfully anticipating this rendezvous of rural festivity. The idea pleased me much: it was national and appropriate, and the execution was in every way worthy of it. The custom I learnt, was annual, having been established only a few years. The zeal and energy and good humour with which every one took a part in the preparatory operations, were highly amusing. One lady made flowers and bouquets—another learnt hunting-airs to play on the guitar—grave members of parliament and clergy men were riding about ordering a band, selecting a spot for the fête, writing to London for a celebrated French-horn player, arranging programme of the proceedings, and settling the contributions of viands, fruits, wines, &c. which each family should contribute. At about one o'clock on the day appointed, the family coaches of the neighbouring squires, filled with laughing and happy young girls, and prudent mothers, and chaperones, might be seen moving towards the happy spot—a lovely and shady glade at the foot of a bold hill in the thick of the forest. This hill commanded a prospect of unrivalled beauty, down the course of the broad and glittering Thames, and over the green and distant hills of Surrey and Kent. We have no such prospect in France; none so varied, so green, so cultivated, and so refreshing. This forest is equally unlike any of ours. Fontainebleau is more imposing, more magnificent, and more *triste*. St. Germain is dullness and monotony itself to this varied and *riant* greenwood, where the deer trip merrily through the thickets, disturbed by no royal *piqueurs* where the paths wind beautifully in artless labyrinths, and every variety of bower and thicket invites the wanderer with its natural and luxuriant freshness. The trees, however, are not to be compared to the state grandeur of our oaks and beeches of Fontainebleau; and the pines of the Jura are wanting. The party met on the brow of the hill; and after enjoying the prospect, the gentlemen handed the ladies down the green slope to the valley below, with that arrangement and decorum which accompany even pleasures in England. Proceeding down the thicket, a vast long table appeared through the trees, tastefully spread with cold viands of great delicacy and variety, fruits, flowers, wine, plate, china, glittering like a feast in a pantomime, with all the abundance of Ceres' and Pomona's gifts. A few *dames* and *cavaliers* who had arrived early, were already scattered about in gay summer dresses under the trees. A tent was pitched to the left for the kitchen; a kettle was boiling on two sticks à l'Égyptienne, the smoke curling up among the green boughs. The chariots and coaches were drawn up at a little distance. A piano forte stood near the table, and Signor P—— with his Frenchhorn blew welcome as the party arrived. The lady patroness—*la Présidente*—a young and pretty wife of one of the neighbouring gentlemen, took her seat; her spouse headed the table. The King was drunk with three times, three, and acclamations of English loyalty made the greenwood ring. The whole scene was a picture for Hobbins, Mieris, or our *Le Sneur*—except that the last would have found no aquiline-nosed monarch to *simper amorously* to the rural goddesses. The gay and various coloured dresses, the graceful figures and smiling faces, the glittering table, the groups of rural spectators, the liveried servants, the smoking fire, the tent, and the leafy canopy waving its embowering shades over all, gave the whole the air of a fairy dream. It was Shakspeare's *Midsummer Night's Dream* realized, without his *gallinias* and monsters—*Titania* without her ass—Oberon and his queen in high good humour, and revelling with a full court in light and innocent festivity. The dinner or collation was excellent—by no means, though rustic, like the feast of Baucis—

Le litge orné de fleurs fut couvert pour tons mets  
D'un peu de lait, de fruits, et des dons de Ceres.

About forty persons sat down. The wines were admirable; and the fruits almost equal to those of the Boulevards. Except the circumstances



Monday, May 5, 1823.

—55—

of the viands being cold, no ingredient of an excellent English dinner was wanting. Indeed the only fault perhaps was, that there was too much of *recherche* and preparation, which gave some idea of ceremony, but in England dinner, you know, is never an affair of *chance*. Not that the English are greater *gourmands* than we are; the contrary, I believe, is the fact; but it is a part of the domestic sociability and union of their habits to make every meal a *rendezvous* for the scattered members of the family—and this gives a certain air of ceremony and preparation to all meals. Breakfast, I find, is also an affair of form in a large country-house of the genuine English stamp. Round the hissing urn assemble all the fresh and gay morning faces of the household; the pleasures of the preceding evening, or the plans of the present day, are discussed and arranged over smoking vases of tea and delicate *parrellelograms* of toast. In some modern great houses it is indeed the fashion for *Milord* to drink his coffee in his library, and *Malidi* sips chocolate in her boudoir; while the young ladies loiter over a novel with their green tea by their bed-sides.

"Belinda still her downy pillow prest,  
Her guardian sylph prolong'd the balmy rest."

Visitors in the house are thus left to themselves till noon or dinner-time. You walk in the morning into a dreary deserted breakfast-room—the old hounds, and parlour-dogs being the only inmates of the family who are stirring to give you a welcome. One visitor rings the bell for breakfast at one hour, another at another. This is adopted a good deal from us French. It is more convenient for those who have business or studies to attend to, and it suits well that morbid class of persons who like their own solitary thoughts, and also professed wits, who, being expected to play a brilliant part at the dinner-table, like to refresh their spirits, and gather up their *bon mots* and anecdotes for the exhibition of the coming evening. But it is less comfortable, less sociable, less hospitable than the genuine old English breakfast; and though, as you know, I am *Parisien de fond en comble*, I yet like the English best when they are most national and least French. *Mais voilà un épisode!*

Dinner being concluded, some of the ladies joined with Signor P.'s horn in making a pleasing concert, while a few country-dances were executed with all the lightness and grace of the "moon-light elves" and ays who may be supposed to revel in these green shades. As the evening came on, an invitation was given by Lady B. to adjourn to the Park. This was readily accepted by the majority of the party. Coaches, chariots, and tilburies were instantly filled with fair forms and gallant cavaliers, and the cavalcade moved to the Park. The carpet in the grand salon was presently removed, the tables, couches, and Ottomans displaced, and quadrilles commenced with all the energy which English damsels, you know, display in all their movements. Both young men and maidens are now, you know, accomplished dancers quite à la *Parisienne*—thanks to some of our *artistes* who came over in the train of King Quadrille. It is surprising how well the undulations of our elegant dance suit the stately forms of these fine *Anglaises*: *elles sont les vraies Dames de la danse*. They dance with sentiment and poetry—not like *figurantes du Grand Opera*. They have not the natural lightness and exquisite coquetry of our demoiselles—but they have a capacity which sizes every thing, and lays hold of the *spirit* of every accomplishment: they learn to dance, as they learn to ride, to play, to sing, to speak Italian—by rule and principle,—and they are mistresses of the dance as they are of languages, *au fond*, and with a completeness and finish which is unequalled. In short, they mix up this mechanical accomplishment with the sentiment and intellect which pervade their characters. Besides, Englishwomen and Englishmen, to be happy and agreeable in society, must have *un but*—they must have *quelque chose à faire*—they are awkward *fainéants*, and cannot talk eloquently about nothing. A quadrille, a waltz, a book, a game at cards, are necessary to exclude ennui. Leave them entirely to their own resources, and nine societies out of ten would (as ought to) acknowledge they were dreadfully *ennuié*—bored (as their phrase is). I hardly know a *coterie* of English with whom one could enjoy those delightful promenades of indolence and mirth which we used to enjoy with Madame la Comtesse de C—, Mons. de A—n, Madame de L—, and the Marquis de V—n, in the Boisquets of St. Cloud and Trianon—when we drove down in *calèches* or rode on horseback, the carriage stocked with a few peaches and *gateaux*—nothing to do—nothing new to see—every flower and avenue known by heart to us all; no books, no wits, no lions, and, what is more singular, no *Raisons*; but our unadorned selves in high spirits, with a quick and keen enjoyment of conversation; fine eyes full of pleasure, without either sentiment of triumph—*enjouement* without aim; and gaiety without effort. But the English require *getting up* to be happy; they must be stimulated by something which rouses some feeling or some talent: they are such people of mind and of sentiment, that they know no enjoyment unless interested by something: they know nothing of the spontaneous sparkling pleasure of spirits which bound only because nothing depresses them; they must have a reason to be gay;—we require a reason to be sad *En un mot, ils savent jouir, mais ils ne savent pas s'amuser*. "Mais plus de *metaphysique*," you exclaim. We kept up waltzes and quadrilles with great spirit and determination till near midnight, when the party separated, and the car-

riages soon drove away. I went to my room, and enjoyed a lovely moon streaming over the basin in the park, and pouring its masses of pale light through the shades of the shrubbery. You see I am turned quite a *Celadon* among these nymphs. You will tell me, "Never again say the English are not gay, after such a day as you describe." "No; they are happy—never gay;" *lequel des deux vaut mieux, c'est à vous à décider*. I am delighted with this rural life;

Flore, Echo, les Zephyrs et leurs molles halcines,  
Le verd tapis des prés, et l'argent des fontaines—

not the less agreeable, by the way, for being a *sept lieues de la capitale*, I will write again when I have any thing to describe, and nothing to do.

### Lord Whitworth and Bonaparte.

Sir, To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

I am convinced that your candour and love of truth will induce you to give place to the contradiction of an accidental false statement in your Paper of last Tuesday. In speaking of the disappointment of a certain Noble Earl at not receiving the expected honour of the late vacant Blue Ribbon, your paragraph goes on to state that the Noble Earl alluded to, when Ambassador at Paris, and during a conference with Napoleon, actually laid his hand on his sword to repel a pretended affront offered to him by the menacing attitude and violent conduct of the First Consul. Now, although vanity and presumption may have set such an improbable story afloat, yet it is nowhere believed on the Continent; and, moreover, the other Ambassadors and accredited Agents who were present at the Levee, were so perfectly convinced of the falsehood of the story, that they read the English accounts with astonishment. There are numerous eye-witnesses of what then passed now living on the Continent, who are ready to give the lie to the statement. I am not an admirer by any means of the whole of Bonaparte's career; I admit the danger of such a great concentration of power. That which principally recommends his dynasty is his being the *Choice of the People*. Be all this as it may, it is but just to give every one his due, and I feel a pleasure in being able, on the authority of persons who know the truth, of vindicating him either from ever using any undue violence to the British Ambassador, or of ever submitting to the least repulse from him. The whole story is a paltry fabrication.

Make any use of this, and give it publicity in any words you please. The fact may be depended on.

Nov. 27, 1822.

VIATOR EUROPEUS.

### Coronation of Napoleon.

Sir, To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

By mere accident I have taken up your paper of to-day, which it appears is that which the worthy host of this excellent inn selects as the means or channel of conveying public information to his guests.

I was never better pleased than in reading your well written article upon the great Picture of the Emperor Napoleon's Coronation, painted by the celebrated David, the more so because I had imagined it had been lost for ever. I now take the liberty of asking you if you know what has become of the companion to this grand painting, I mean one of the same large dimensions, and painted by the same distinguishing artist, portraying the Emperor in the same magnificent attire, presenting the Eagles to the different corps of the French army (at the first adoption of this insignia)?

They were both pictures that really belonged to History, inasmuch as that which you have so ably noticed to day exhibits portraits of the leading civil characters of the empire; so did that which I have mentioned contain portraits of the military and distinguished warriors. Indeed to the best of my recollection M. David told me that such was the intention of the Emperor, and the original design was to hand down to posterity authenticated portraits of exalted civil and military characters.

Their pictures I know very well, their immortal authors shewed them to me in the Church de Sorbonne in 1814, where they were painted, Monsieur David having no room in his house large enough to contain them. What a compliment to this country (after all its abridgments; comparatively the true land of freedom), that after being chased from Paris to Brussels, and from thence excluded also, London is the only polished city in Europe where they can be exhibited. Nor can I fail to remark upon the dignity of mind that has marked its present Majesty, who, above the little feelings and petty envy that have banished David from France, and shewing his love for the fine arts to be superior to narrow prejudices, has adopted two of David's designs for or-molu clocks to adorn Carlton Palace; for the last time I was there, I observed his Majesty had introduced David's Combat between a Roman and Sabine warrior, and the Oath of the Sons of the Horatii, two of David's best works.

I remain, Sir, &c.

White Hart Tavern, Runford, Dec. 2, 1822.

B.

MOORE'S MELODIES.

FOURTH NUMBER OF MOORE'S NATIONAL MELODIES.

The above Number of this interesting Work will be published, we believe, in the course of the ensuing week. In the meantime, having been favoured with a sight of the proof sheets, we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of presenting the public with one or two of the songs, although conscious that they are robbed of half their beauty by being thus divorced from the music, which Mr. Moore, as in every other case, has so happily "married to immortal verse." The Airs contained in the Fourth Number are—two Venetian, two Neapolitan, one Swedish, one Sicilian, one Savoyard, one German, one French, one Italian, one Highland, and one Mahratta. The following playful song is the first in the volume:—

NETS AND CAGES.

Come listen to my story, while  
Your needle's task you ply—  
At what I sing some maids will smile,  
While some, perhaps, may sigh.  
Tho' Love's the theme, and Wisdom blames  
Such florid songs as ours,  
Yet Truth, sometimes, like Eastern dames,  
Can speak her thoughts by flowers.  
Then listen, Maids, come listen while  
Your needle's task you ply,  
At what I sing, there's some may smile,  
While some perhaps will sigh.  
Young CLOE bent on catching Loves,  
Such nets had learn'd to frame,  
That none in all our vales and groves,  
E'er caught so much small game.  
While gentle SUE, less giv'n to roam,  
When CLOE's nets were taking  
These flights of birds, sat still at home  
One small, neat Love cage making.  
Come listen, Maids, &c.  
Much CLOE laugh'd at SUSAN's task,  
But mark how things went on,  
These light caught Loves—ere you could ask  
Their name and age—were gone.  
So weak poor CLOE's nets were wove,  
That tho' she charm'd into them  
New game each hour, the youngest Love  
Was able to break through them.  
Come listen, Maids, &c.  
Meanwhile, young Sue, whose cage wrought  
Of bars, too strong to sever—  
One Love, with golden pinions caught,  
And caged him there for ever:  
Instructing thereby all coquets,  
Whate'er their looks or ages,  
That tho' 'tis pleasant weaving nets,  
'Tis wiser to make cages.—  
Thus, Maidens, thus, do I beguile  
The task your fingers ply;  
May all who hear, like SUSAN smile;—  
Ah! not like CLOE sigh!

The following words are adapted to a desponding Neapolitan Air:—

WHERE SHALL WE BURY OUR SHAME?

Where shall we bury our Shame?  
Where—in what desolate place,  
Hide the last wreck of a name,  
Broken and stain'd by disgrace!  
Death may deserve the chain,  
Oppression will cease when we're gone;  
But the dishonour, the stain,  
Die as we may, will live on!  
Was it for this we sent out  
Liberty's cry from our shore?  
Was it for this that her shout  
Thrill'd to the world's very core?  
Thus to live cowards and slaves—  
Oh! ye free hearts that lie dead,  
Do you not e'en in your graves  
Shudder as o'er you we tread?

We are almost prompted to believe that the subjoined Elegiac Verses, written to a Highland air, are a tribute to the memory of that honour to his country—BURNS.

HERE SLEEPS THE BARD.

Here sleeps the Bard who knew so well  
All the sweet windings of APOLLO's shell;  
Whether its music roiled like torrents near,  
Or died like distant streamlets on the ear.  
Sleep—sleep—alike unheeded now,  
The storm and zephyr sweep thy lifeless brow—  
That storm, whose rush is like thy martial lay,  
That breeze, which, like thy love-song, dies away.

Julia Vernon.

(From Traditional Tales, by Allan Cunningham.)

It is sweet to meet with the one we love  
When the night is nigh the hoarest;  
It is sweet to bend the bow as she bids,  
On the proud deer of the forest.  
One fair dame loves the cittern's sound,  
When the words of love are winging;  
But my fair one's music's the outlaw's horn,  
And his bowstring sharply singing.  
She waves her hand—her little white hand,—  
'Tis a spell to each who sees her;  
One glance of her eye, and I snatch my bow,  
And let fly my shafts to please her.  
I bring the lark from the morning cloud,  
When its song is at the sweetest;  
I stay the deer upon Chestaworth lea,  
When its flight is at the fleetest.  
There's magic in the wave of her hand,  
And her dark eye rains those glances  
Which fill the best and the wisest hearts,  
With Love's sweet influences.  
Her locks are brown,—bright berry brown,—  
O'er her temples white descending;  
And her neck is like the neck of the swan,  
As her way through heaven she's wending.  
How I have won my way to her heart,  
Is past all men's discernin';  
For she is lofty and I am low,  
My lovely JULIA VERNON!

SIR HUDSON LOWE'S COMFORTERS

"Mat.—But what can they say of your beating?"  
"Capt. Bob.—A rude part, a touch with soft wood, a kind of gross battery used, lain on strongly, borne most patiently, and that's all. But wherefore do I wake their remembrance? I was fascinated, by Jupiter! fascinated, but I will be unwitched, and revenged by law."  
"Mat.—Do you hear? Is't not best to get a warrant, and have him arrested, and brought before Justice Clement?"  
"Capt. Bob.—It were not amiss; would we had it!"  
Every Man in his Humour.

Courier.

Cease, cease to fret and fume and bawl,  
For this you know,  
The whip was very, very small,  
Sir H.—L.—

Times.

Think not to call Las Cases out,  
(Revenge you've ample)  
As horsewhippings are now about  
'Twere ill example.\*

New Times.

Sir H.—, think not of the blows,  
Disgrace or sneer,  
For he who honour high bestows  
Will make thee Peer.

Times.

When that the foe is off the field,  
Then, free from danger,  
We'll say your cudgel you would wield,  
And bang the stranger's t.

\* With its characteristic prudence the TIMES betriuks itself *Nostræ res agitur*, and possibly argues *a fortiori*, if Sir H. should fight, who could refuse? The example would in that view be most inconvenient when, to use the medical phrase, horsewhippings are going about.  
† "Las Cases was determined to get far enough out of the reach of Sir Hudson's cudgel: as to a duel, he knew that was out of the question, when he chose such a disgraceful mode of affronting his adversary."—Times.



# LORD COCHRANE.

— 57 —

## Charges against Lord Cochrane.

We have already mentioned our having received by the STANMORE, just arrived from South America, a statement of General San Martin's Charges against Lord Cochrane, with his Lordship's Defence. These important documents were translated from the Spanish at his Lordship's desire, for the purpose of being circulated both in Europe and Asia, in order to vindicate his character in the eyes of his countrymen, in every quarter of the globe. We are gratified that the CALCUTTA JOURNAL has been made the channel of communicating the particulars of the dispute between these distinguished individuals to the Public of India, and hope it will be found generally interesting, as elucidating the character and conduct of the men who wield the destinies of South America. The whole being too long for one Paper, we give to-day only the part containing the charges against Lord Cochrane, and shall follow it up with his Lordship's Defence, which will itself occupy the greater part of one JOURNAL. The charges stem to be taken from a series of official papers on other subjects connected with the Government of South America.

Accusations against Lord Cochrane, Presented to the Supreme Government of Chili, by the Delegates of General San Martin.

### PERUVIAN LEGATION, SANTIAGO, MARCH 18, 1822.

In our two former communications we laid before you the objects which moved his Excellency the Protector of Peru to send us in commission to this Government; and now it only remains for us to execute the most delicate part, to wit, to lay before you the conduct of the Vice Admiral of the Squadron of Chili, in regard to his Excellency the General in Chief and Protector of Peru; and to claim that satisfaction due to his dignity and honor so greatly injured by Lord Cochrane; we have called this the most delicate part of our commission, because, notwithstanding that we shall endeavour to adopt the most moderate language possible, it will not be easy for us to abstain from pronouncing some disagreeable truths, in order to place in a proper light the scandalous affair of Ancon.

But before touching upon this incident, be pleased to allow us to recapitulate in the most succinct manner possible, the anterior proceedings of Lord Cochrane, in order that it may throw lustre on the lenity and constant moderation of his Excellency the Protector, who has made immense sacrifices, to preserve harmony and not to prejudice the general interest: and, also to lay before you the offences of every kind committed by the said Lord Cochrane in the course of the campaign.

It is not unknown to us, that the Agents of this individual, in Chili, have been but too active in disfiguring facts in a most gross manner, and in propagating rumours the most absurd for the purpose of justifying his conduct: nor that these rumours have been admitted by the less intelligent part of the people. But, at the same time, we do the Government the justice to believe, that it has not given ear to them; and that it will not for one moment doubt of the veracity of that which we are going to lay before them, even if there were not in their hands, a copy presented by order of his Excellency the Protector, to his Excellency the director, by Colonel D. Jose Manoel Borgono, of the correspondence which took place between the Government of Peru and Lord Cochrane; which correspondence, furnishes us with the data for our reclamation.

We refrain from bringing into consideration the terrible evils to which the negligence of Lord Cochrane, exposed the success of the liberating expedition from the moment of its making sail from Valparaiso, because we suppose, the circumstances relative thereto, are already before you; and we begin by manifesting that the conduct followed by the Vice Admiral of Chili, from the moment the Campaign was opened, indicated too well the motive of all his actions, and no doubt the knowing his character to the bottom, was the reason, why the Government of Chili, gave to his Excellency the General and Commander in Chief, secret instructions relative to the Commander of the Naval Forces.

Among the various articles which were taken by the Army, at Pisco, after its disembarkation, the quantity of *agua dulce*, distributed to the squadron, and especially to the O'Higgins, was such, that Lord Cochrane assured his Excellency that the Vessels under his command were completely supplied with that article for fourteen months. Yet, nevertheless, he solicited a further supply within two months. In the letter in which Lord Cochrane communicates the capture of the Ship of War ESMERALDA, he informs the General and Commander in Chief of the Liberating Expedition, that there have been found on board the said vessel, rope and other stores for two years. And yet, in five months afterwards, he says, that the vessels and crews of the Squadron were unable to continue the blockade, the vessels for want of sails and rigging, and the men for want of clothes. It is scarce credible that Lord Cochrane could have been guilty so soon of a direct contradiction, and it can only be explained by the fact that he sent the rope and stores taken in the ESMERALDA to Guayaquil to be there sold, of which conduct he has given no account to the Chief under whose orders he served.

We will cite another example of the same kind to shew that the conduct of Lord Cochrane has not been very pure: In a letter of the 11th of May, of the year before, he writes from the coasts of Intermedios, that he had obtained, without any charge to the Government of Chili, from the English Vessel COCKBURN at Africa, all the cables, rope, and canvass, which he wanted in the Squadron. And in a letter of the 16th of August, of the same year, accompanying a list of the disbursements made in the service of the Governments of Peru and Chili, during the expeditions to the South under his orders, he charges an item of 5,293 dollars paid for cables and rope, and also 12,675 for slops bought for the seamen, which sum it does not appear that he deducted from the pay of the seamen in the accounts which he sent to the Government of Peru a few days before the affair of Ancon. He also sends another list of the monies due to the Squadron of Chili employed in the Liberating Expedition, and he has the audacity to charge the sum of 4,000 dollars, as money due to Captain Wilkinson and the people of the SAN MARTIN, on account of the Government of Chili, for the vessel VICTORIA, payable out of the first proceeds of prizes: another sum of 32,400 dollars due as the half freight of the Valdivia destined to serve in the said expedition, charging also the freight of the Brig POTRILLO, which he calculates at 12,432 dollars, and that of the Ship AGUILA, which he makes amount to 27,168 dollars, notwithstanding which charge he seizes by violence, and presumes to retain with injustice, nearly an equal sum which he found on board the Frigate PEARL, and which had been placed there by Don Juan Jose Sarantia. It must be observed, that the tonnage freight of the Transports was seven dollars, and not eight dollars, as Lord Cochrane is pleased to charge. He will certainly not deny that he realized all these sums, by his own authority alone, because by another account, he shews that he had got into his hands during the Expedition to the Intermedios 115,526 dollars, and there does not appear any other expenditure of this sum than the preceding items.

By a letter of the 30th of June last, he states to his Excellency, that in the following month the engagements entered into with the seamen, would be completed, when there would be due a year, or a year and a half's pay, and that not paying them either in Chili or Peru would occasion mischiefs. In a letter of the same date, he says, it would be well that there should be forthcoming to cover the engagements of the state of Chili, in addition to a year's pay, which his Excellency the General in Chief condescended to offer them in case of taking Lima, the following sums to wit:—

Pay including arrears,.....	150,000
Premium promised by his Excellency,....	110,000
Item for the capture of ESMERALDA, ....	50,000
Value of the ESMERALDA, according to the lowest estimate including, her stores and provisions, .....	110,000
	Total 4,20,000

He adds that he does not annex the arrears of prize money which the state owes to the seamen, which he says, it would be well the government of Peru should pay them, to do away the suspicion in the minds of the seamen from seeing that the fruits of their labour and the privations they have suffered have only served to satiate the rapacity of individuals, or to administer to the wants of a needy Government. Be pleased to note the injustice with which Lord Cochrane demands of the Government of Peru, the arrears of the people's pay, which you in equity will confess is due by the Government of this state, as also the value of the Frigate *ESMERALDA* belonging to Chili, whose flag is now flying over her.

We abstain from remarking on the language in which the Vice Admiral of Chili expresses himself respecting his Government, because it is sufficiently notorious not to escape your observation; but we cannot omit to point out, that after the sinking of Ancon, he declared himself the defender of the interests and of the conduct of this Supreme Government, in order to palliate his own; yet has he not ceased to speak ill of that, and to throw discredit on the most excellent Senate, and various other Members of the Administration, treating them as an ignorant set. A proof of this is to be found in a Letter which he addressed to the Minister of Peru, dated 16th February 1821, in which he complains most bitterly that the Government of Chili allowed the ship *MONTONOMO* to sail, and he even says, were it not for his desire to assist the General in Chief who upheld him against the basest intrigues, he would immediately quit the command. A further proof in his letter of the 4th of August, which he addressed to the Minister of Marine, stating that the seamen were very discontented, and that he feared a mutiny if they did not obtain their pay; especially as they had taken warning from what had been done by the Government of Chili, which, Lord Cochrane said, was disgusted with him because he spoke the truth. Finally, he says in his Letter of the 4th of August, to the Protector, "without any fear of the consequences, I will speak the truth in return of your support, at a time when the basest plans and intrigues were formed to dismiss me from the service of Chili, without any other motive than because men of little talent and less judgement detest those who despise the mean acts of low cunning." He adds, "the conduct of the senate and Tyantino is undeserving of any other description." Proceeding in his reflections, which are in truth abundantly intemperate, to his Excellency the Protector, although the Protector had never shewn himself inclined to fail in fulfilling the promise made by the General, respecting the recompense due to the seamen.—Lord Cochrane says, "See into what a state the Senate has brought the beautiful and fertile Province of Chili; can confidence be there restored; has not their notorious want of good faith deprived them, notwithstanding the value of their rich mines and their public and confiscated lands, of the resources possessed even by the Spanish Government, and of the credit necessary to obtain a single dollar in foreign countries or even in their own."

The injustice of the demands of Lord Cochrane on the Government of Peru is most clearly set forth in the reply addressed to him on the 3th of August, by the Protector, in which after discussing various points of his Letter, he says, "It only remains to examine the nature and limits of my engagements respecting the Squadron, to shew the grounds of my obligations. I offered to the crews of the ships of Chili, a year's pay as a gratuity, and I am now occupied in obtaining the means of paying that debt. I acknowledge also my obligation to pay the gratuity of 50,000 Dollars, which you offered to the seamen who took the *ESMERALDA*, and, not only am I disposed to pay these, but to recompense, as I ought, the brave seamen who have assisted me in liberating the country. But, you ought to know, my Lord, that the pay of the crews is not under the same circumstances, and that never having engaged to pay them, I owe them nothing. This debt belongs to the Government of Chili, under whom the seamen were engaged in the Commissariat of that state. The

charges against the officers and seamen are lodged, and the lists and balance due to them, in the respective offices, and although I suppose it just, that in the low state of the finances of Chili, her expeditionary expenses should in some degree be defrayed, this would be for me an agreeable attention, but in no way will I acknowledge her right to demand arrears. If I could, at any time, forget the services of the Squadron and the sacrifices of Chili to maintain it, I should shew a want of that gratitude which neither as a public nor a private virtue is excluded from my moral system. It is equally unjust to lavish premiums, as to deny them to those who merit. I am occupied with the means of realizing this object with respect to the Squadron, and of communicating my ideas to the Government of Chili in a way to reconcile all interests." Not satisfied with this, his Excellency ordered the Minister of Marine to communicate officially, that which his Excellency the Protector had just announced in his private letter, with regard to the debt, which he acknowledged as due to the Squadron. In that letter, dated the 13th, it is clearly proved, that it did not belong to his Excellency to pay the arrears due to the Squadron from the time of its sailing from Chili up to that date, but to the Government of this country, to which it belonged; and conformably to the practice of England and other maritime powers, the crews had no claim to payment until their return to the ports of their own state. The scarcity of money in the Treasury, which in truth up to that time had not received more than 30,000 dollars, was shewn. He was made acquainted that a meeting of Merchants had been convened the day before, in order to raise funds applicable to such heavy expenditures as those which pressed upon the Government. And lastly, Lord Cochrane was positively informed that they would pay that which was due to the Squadron at the expiration of a month and a half after the capture of Callao; by which success the capital would acquire a value and importance which at that time it did not possess.

We leave it to your discretion to decide, whether it was possible to write in fairer terms, or more likely to convince any one who could appreciate justly, and truly interest himself in the cause of America.

Before, however, we proceed with our extracts from the correspondence carried on between the Government of Peru and the Vice Admiral of the Squadron of Chili, permit us to lay before you, in order that you may inform his Excellency the Supreme Director, that on the 5th of August, his Excellency the Protector had a conference with the said Vice Admiral, of which the latter took advantage to raise an atrocious calumny against his Excellency, which is of a piece with the rest of his conduct, and which unfortunately has been listened to in this country among the malevolent and ignorant; we speak of the report industriously circulated by Lord Cochrane and his Agents, that his Excellency had said in the above mentioned conference that "he would not pay the seamen, unless Chili sold the Squadron to Peru."

Although the high penetration of his Excellency the Supreme Director, and the Members that compose the administration of this country, has not given credit for one moment to such an imposition, as well from the intimate knowledge they have of the character of his Excellency the Protector, as because it can scarcely appear conceivable that his Excellency should make such a proposition when he knew that the Government of Chili had at all times consecrated the Squadron to the furtherance of, the public cause, in Peru; and because he knew, that Lord Cochrane had no power to make such a transfer of the Squadron. Upon the whole, we must be permitted to assure you, that his Excellency the Protector never uttered such expressions as those which Lord Cochrane maliciously invented, and that the only thing which his Excellency said in the course of that conversation was "that perhaps it might be to the advantage of the Government of Chili, to sell to Peru, who was in want of some vessels to guard her coast, such vessels as she was desirous to free herself from to diminish the expenses occasioned by the squadron."



Lord Cochrane again writes officially to the Minister of Marine, on the 12th of August, and communicates to him the delicate situation of the squadron, and says, that "its dismemberment, in order to the saving of 150,000 dollars, which in justice was owing to it, would occasion the total overthrow of the power, and prove the destruction of the hopes of the Government (of Peru)." and further on he adds, "for the present I have chosen to prepare myself to guide the tempest which may arise rather than allow it afterwards to rage in its destructive course." Be pleased to observe, first, that here he does not demand the value of the *ESMERALDA* frigate, which in his official letter of the 30th of July he asked to be paid for; secondly, that notwithstanding the convincing reasons of his Excellency, he obstinately demands the 150,000 dollars of arrears due to the seamen which ought to be liquidated by this Government, and thirdly, after painting in such gloomy colors the state of the Squadron, he confesses that he himself had wished to guide the tempest, meaning thereby to accelerate the dismembering of the squadron.

It was of no avail that his Excellency desirous to preserve harmony, issued his bounteous decree, respecting the Marine, of the 15th of August, and inserted in the Gazette of the 17th. The Vice-Admiral every day renewed his pretensions, expressed them in more immoderate language, and fomented discontent by his conversations with the officers and seamen, until his Excellency suspecting by Lord Cochrane's note of the 1st of September, that the tempest so long announced was about to burst, he wrote him officially on the same day, offering to acknowledge and pay the debts of the Government of Chili, as well as the Protectorial debts as soon as the funds of the state permitted. Nothing sufficed; he was determined to have money at all costs, and unhappily the advance of the Enemy's army upon Lima in the beginning of September, offered him an opportunity to satiate his avarice and to commit an act the most memorable which can be found in the history of Piracy.

Even one month had not elapsed since his Excellency, desirous to promote the Coinage of Money in the Mint of the Capital, had ordered a fund to be formed for the purchase of Bullion, and by means of the credit of Government, great quantities had flowed in to be coined belonging to individuals. These treasures and others deposited in the beforementioned fund, and the small sums which were in the Military Chest, together with the money of several individuals, his Excellency commanded should be transferred to Ancon and embarked in any of the Transports (because there was then no ship of war there) in order to prevent their falling into the hands of the enemy, if by any unfortunate accident the result of the battle, which we expected, should be unfavourable to us. This was the moment which Lord Cochrane selected to execute an enterprize, which will make his name abominable for ever, and sailing from Callao to Ancon, he took possession by force, in spite of the protests of the Intendente of the Army, and of the Commissioners of the Mint, of all the money, which was in the Transports, not excepting that belonging to private persons. As soon as the scandalous deed came to the knowledge of his Excellency, he commissioned his first Aide-de-Camp, Col. Don Tomas Guido, to go and get the money, which, by an official letter of the 15th of September, which he carried, Lord Cochrane was commanded to give up, holding him responsible to the Government of Chili and Peru in case of disobedience of the order. This had no effect, and in an official letter of the 20th of the same month to his Excellency, Lord Cochrane says, "all this I have done to prevent greater evils, to prevent the mariners from doing justice to themselves by taking possession of the money of the Government, and then becoming true pirates; and all this I did for the interests of Chili and Peru." Scarcely had he given this fatal example of insubordination, than it appears, he began to feel its evil effects, which indeed might have been anticipated, because in another official letter of 20th September, he informs the Minister of Marine, that "he had not been able to manage the seamen, though he had taken the money on board, and that they were in a state of mutiny, and requested that a remedy might be applied," that is to say, he could not direct the tempest which

he himself had raised. Nevertheless, it is impossible to believe that the seamen were the cause of the excesses committed by Lord Cochrane in September last, when we see that many of them belonging to the different vessels, and especially the *O'Higgins*, immediately on their return to Callao from Ancon, abandoned their vessel without being paid, and came to offer their services to the Government of Peru, against whom Lord Cochrane supposed them to complain. This desertion, indeed, does little honour to the veracity of Lord Cochrane, nor is his delicacy shewn by having propagated the report that he had remitted 40,000 dollars to Chili in the Pilot Boat *ARANSAGA*.

In the note of the 13th of September, Lord Cochrane informs the Government, that on the following day he would commence paying the crews, being compelled by circumstances to adopt that measure, requesting, that if there was a Commissary he might be sent on board. With a view then to apply some remedy, if possible, to the severe wounds given already to the cause of America, his Excellency the Protector ordered the Minister of Marine to go on board the *O'Higgins*, and have an interview with Lord Cochrane; and in that interview, Lord Cochrane offered to return all the bullion, the money belonging to private individuals, and 20,000 dollars.

In consequence of this, a letter was written to his Lordship in the most conciliatory terms, requesting him to direct the Commissary of each vessel to make out an account of a twelve-month's pay, with all the formality and exactness prescribed in the Naval Instructions, which being accomplished, the Intendente and Commissary of Marine should go on board to receive the whole of the money, whether coined or in bullion, which had been taken at Ancon. Thus to save the dignity of the Government by paying with the coined money; and by their own authority obliterating the fatal example of their paying themselves; and to take on shore with them the bullion and 20,000 dollars, as agreed to in the conversation with the Minister of Marine.

We do not doubt, Sir, that you will be perfectly persuaded that it was impossible to adopt, under existing circumstances, a more conciliatory line of conduct, or one better calculated to reconcile the dignity and interest of the Government of Peru, with those of Lord Cochrane, by taking it for granted, that he was obliged by necessity to conform to the desires of the Crews. But it was not the Crews whom Lord Cochrane desired to satisfy, he was guided by his own private and sordid views, and it was useless to think of satisfying him.

Thus it was, that on the 25th, after receiving the documents relative to the money deposited in the Mint, he had the temerity to assert to his Excellency, that all the money belonged to the Government, and not one farthing of it would be given back even for an instant to the Intendente; saying that it was not in his power to do so without stirring up a mutiny in the Squadron. Lastly, he had the impudence to deny having offered the Minister of Marine the 20,000 dollars in the conference before alluded to, adding that with respect to the ships lists, the money was on board ready to be paid and the people to receive it. Was this the language which the Commander in Chief of the Chilean Squadron ought to have used to the Government of Peru, an Officer who was placed under the orders of his Excellency the Protector by order of his own Government. Even if Lord Cochrane had had all the justice in the world on his side, ought he to have acted in the manner he has done, to have taken such steps at a moment when the Enemy threatened the Capital? Yes, he ought, because all his conduct since his arrival in Chili abundantly manifests, that interest had been his only motive, and perhaps we should not err in assuring you, Sir, that the chief reasons of his being dissatisfied with his Excellency the Protector, was his having found the hopes which he had conceived of an immense fortune out of the indiscriminate seizure of the property of the Spaniards in Lima, frustrated. From the contents of several letters as well as from various suggestions he made on this head, it is very evident that he was most cruelly disappointed, on finding that his Excellency the Protector had determined to pursue a more political, generous, conciliatory, and

useful line of conduct. In order to palliate as much as possible, his criminal conduct, he complains, that the Squadron had not been attended to during the Campaign, in which he affords us a proof of his veracity, for it was promptly supplied with whatever was necessary as far as our limited resources permitted. At the very time of the affair of Ancon, when Lord Cochrane declaimed so loudly about the want of provisions, did he not receive as much, as in our critical circumstances could be given? Can he plead ignorance, that the Capital was most poor, and without resources, until Callao should be taken, and that the Government could not at once furnish the large sum which the Squadron demanded? Did he not know officially that 20 per cent. of the duties at the Custom-house, were destined for the payment of what was due to the Squadron and the Army? Did his Excellency the Protector not inform him, that he had given orders to the Director of the Mint to coin in preference to any thing else 150,000 dollars for the Navy? Could he require more from a Government not two months old, and, when the Minister of Marine justly observes, their existence and resources were scarcely in embryo. In fine, seeing that neither reasoning, nor any consideration had weight with the Vice-Admiral, and that he was resolved to keep the money he had taken, he was written to, on the 26th December, that he might pay it as he pleased, and account for it to his Government; we are, however, ignorant, whether he had done this: and we entreat you to inform us respecting this matter. But at any rate, we hope and trust, that the Supreme Director of the State, will be pleased to take effectual measures to shield the honor of the Government of Peru, from the marked insults offered by the Vice-Admiral of Chili, with so much injustice and so little delicacy! The scandal occasioned by the crime of Lord Cochrane, was already sufficiently great, without placing himself in the hostile attitude of appearing to blockade the port, by attempting to surprise and seize the schooner MONTEZUMA on her entrance to Callao. In order, however, to avoid greater evils, his Excellency the Protector thought fit, on the 26th of September, to communicate the instructions from the Government of Chili, by which his Excellency was authorized to dispose of the whole, or any part of the squadron, in his capacity as General in Chief of the liberating forces: and in virtue of which he ordered the Vice Admiral immediately to depart from the ports of the State with the vessels under his command, but first to give back the money and silver which belonged to private individuals, and which he had not the shadow of a pretence to retain. He was written to besides, on the 28th of the said month, requiring him to give up the remainder of the bullion which belonged to the State, to the Officers of the Mint, and Don Jose Santos Figueroa, Commissary of war, because the Government having no funds, the remainder was necessary for the purchase of various articles demanded by Lord Cochrane, who in his letter of the 29th replies that it is not him whom the Minister of Marine had to convince, but the seamen, who never believed any body who had once cheated them: and he further adds, that in no communications had he ever called upon the Government to disburse 200,000 dollars, that to be sure he had sent an account of the money which was due; but that in all his letters he had explicitly stated that it was the seamen in a state of mutiny who demanded it. We leave it, Sir, to your judgment to decide if this, in truth, appears by the extracts from the letters of Lord Cochrane, and especially by the copies annexed of the correspondence of the 30th of July.

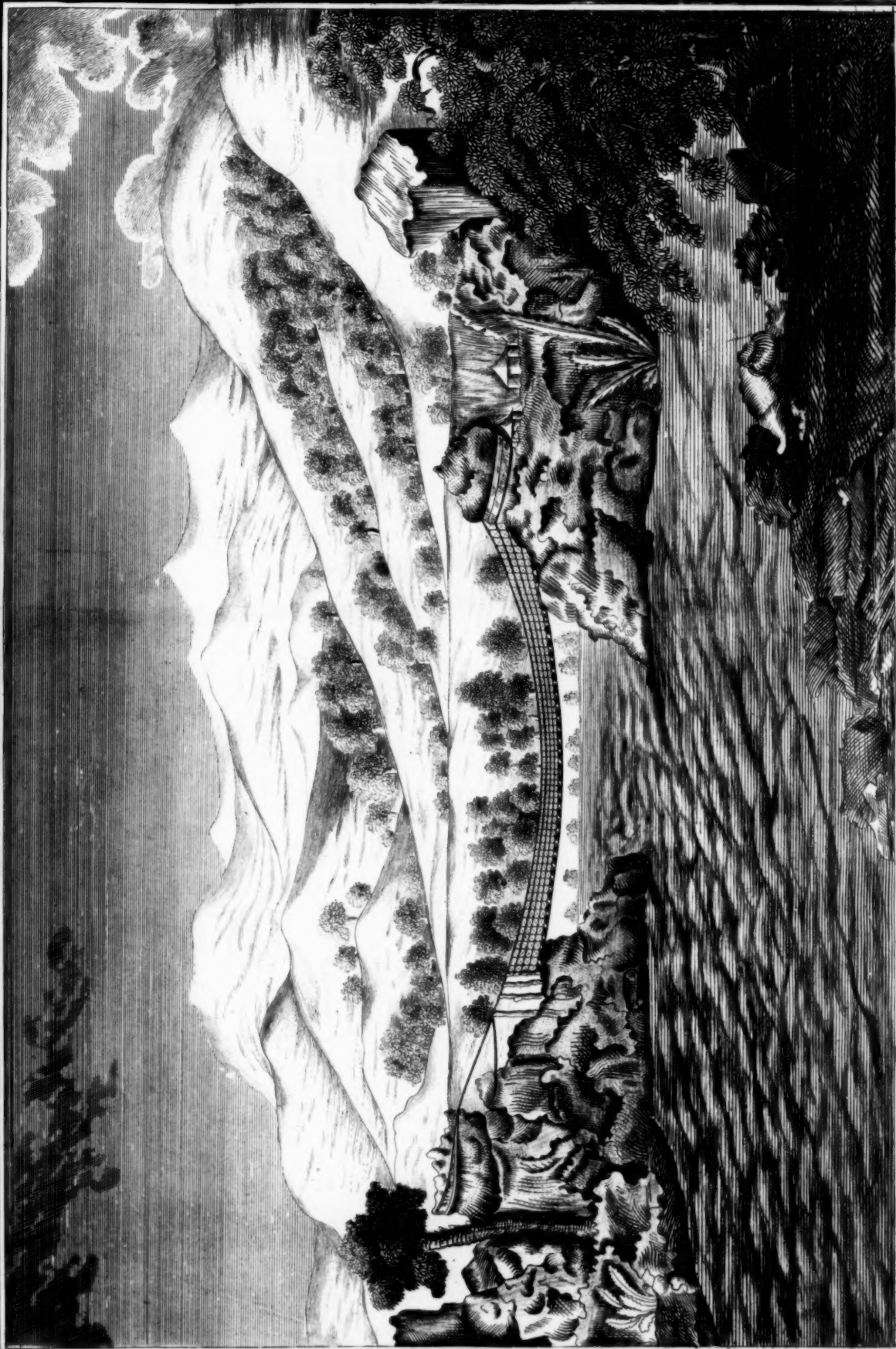
We will now shew in what terms he replies to the Minister of Marine in the said note: "You say, Sir, that it was impossible to pay the seamen, how then does it happen, and the fact is indisputable, that they are paid, and that too, with the very money which was at the disposal of Government." Thus, according to the principles of Lord Cochrane, he may lay his hands on funds however sacred, to satisfy his whims in guiding his tempest, merely because the money was under the protection and good faith of the Government of Peru: and is it credible that the author of such a sentiment could say in the same note, as he

does, that, "*the promise of the greatest fortune could never make him swerve from the path of honor.*" An honor of his own kind, whose laws he has constantly followed in his own country as well as out of it: of that sort of honor which induced him to pay according to his last communication, only 131,618½ dollars, when he had seized upwards of 400,000. His disobedience of the orders of his immediate chief was manifested on this occasion as on others of a prior date. In his note of the 5th October, he says, that, he will send what vessels he can to Chili, and the rest to Guayaquil, where being manned they will proceed to their future destination." We have already said, that on other occasions he disobeyed the commands of his chief, and we think, it is our duty to detail the whole to you, in order to obviate the smallest doubt of the fact. The Pilot-boat MERCEDES having come to Callao, and being at anchor at Boca Neyra, the Captain brought all his papers to the Government of Peru, and Lord Cochrane was ordered, on the 16th of August, in virtue of the transfer made by the Captain, to respect the vessel, whose virtual possession was from that moment in the Government of Peru; but he immediately sent a boat with 17 men, to take possession of her; he refused to send her to Ancon, or to give her up as the property of the State; and even although this order was repeated, he took no notice of it. On the 17th, he was requested to give the Commandant of the transports, the articles brought by the ship LAURA, from the Government of Chili, the chief part of whose cargo consisting of rope and other articles, was purchased by the Agent of the Army, and desired to point out what articles he had taken: he answered, "that he had transhipped the whole into the Squadron, and if there were a Medicine Chest, it was lost in the SAN MARTIN." In that vessel, which was solely lost from his desire to sell the flour, which was on board of her, and which he had contracted to dispose of to Don Jose Arismenda. On the 25th of the same month, he was ordered to give up 20 boxes of muskets and 20 small barrels of ball cartridges, which he had taken out of the schooner ARANSAGA, and a second order was necessary to effect it. In spite of the enormous and inexcusable crimes perpetrated by Lord Cochrane, which we have herein set forth, yet there are others of even greater magnitude which it is necessary for us to lay before you, in order that you may bring them to the consideration of his Excellency the Supreme Director. When his Excellency the Protector believed, that by means of the Squadron of Chili, he held those who were in Callao blockaded by sea as well as by land: the Vice Admiral permitted persons to go forth with their property on a certain per centage, and even allowed those found on board the LORD LYNDON and ST. PATRICK to ransom themselves, notwithstanding the order of his Excellency communicated to him on the 2d of August, directing him to prepare a prison ship for the reception of all. By the order which he sent to Captain Forster to allow his Agents in this matter to go and come from the fortification without hindrance, it is quite evident, that he could have no other object than to get money without caring for the interest of America, which he greatly injured by his conduct.

But of all the stains which Lord Cochrane has cast upon his public character, no one was more horrible than that which we are now about to bring to view: indeed the incident which we are about to treat of, manifests that Lord Cochrane despises the most holy laws of honor and of truth, when his predominant passion—avarice, is to be satiated. On the 9th of August he had the impudence to write to the Governor of Callao, Field Marshal don Jose de la Mar, stating that which follows.

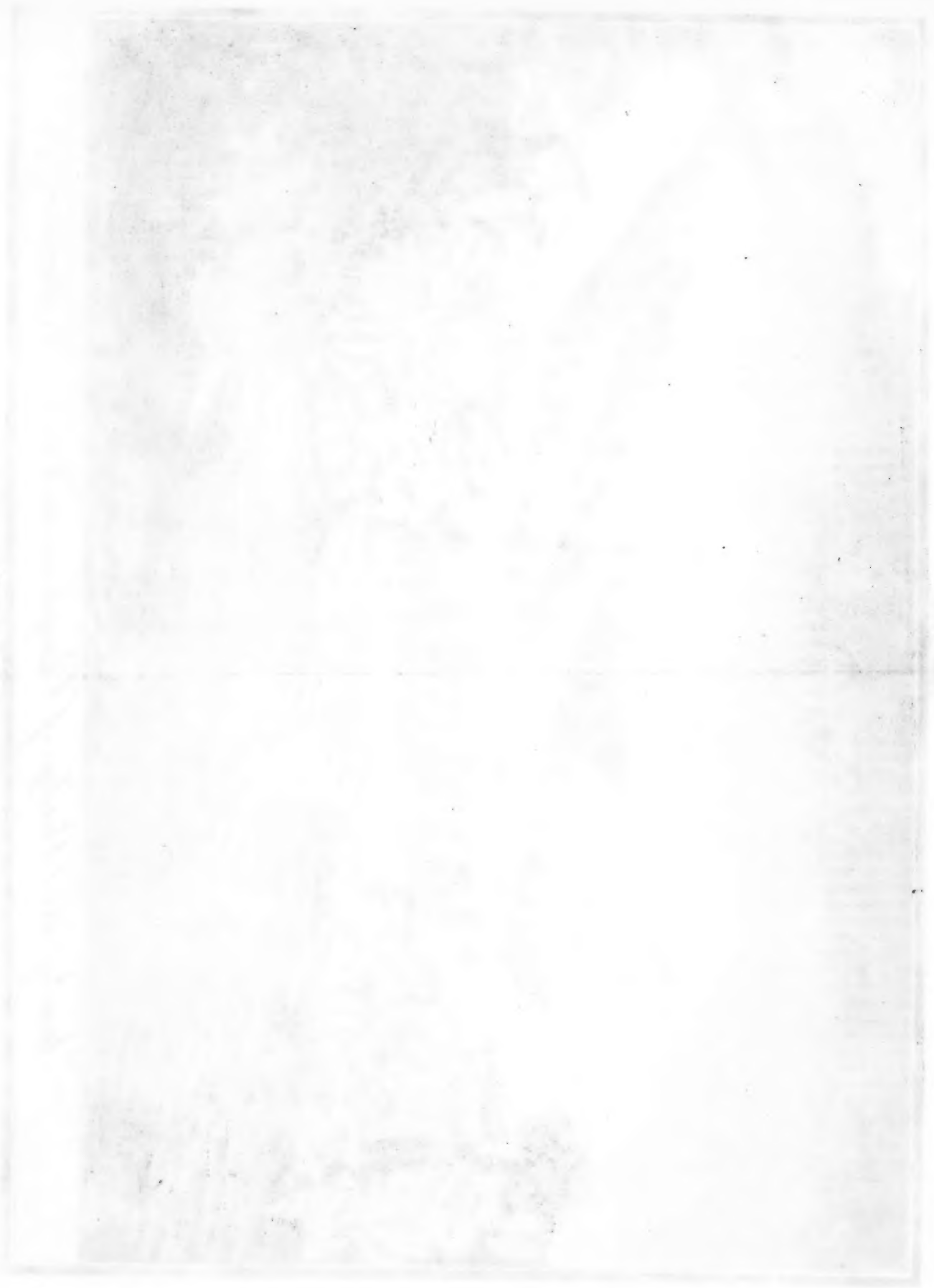
"The most excellent the General and Commander in Chief, don Jose de San Martin, having informed me, that he proposed to you, that in case you should surrender the Castles, the whole of the property therein should be sent to whatever country you thought proper, and as the British Sloop of war CONWAY is at this moment in the Chorrillos, I offer to you this opportunity for its fulfillment, upon your paying one third part thereof to the person whom I shall name: if your answer shall require it, I will send an express requesting that vessel to come to this Port. In any case and at any time, I further offer to you, upon your delivering up half, to find you the vessels necessary for your troops





*View of the Bridge of Cauquenes in Chile - S. America*

*Engraved for the Calcutta Journal*





# ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—61—

port, you paying their first price, and to give them permission to go to any country except Peru or Chili, and on the express condition that you shall surrender the Castles to the Naval Force of Chili, which I command, this being necessary for the guarantee which I give you under my word of honour, and if any further security is necessary, your Excellency has only to propose it.—God preserve you many years.

Callao, August 9, 1821.

To this communication, so full of malignity, the Governor of Callao, answers in the following manner:—

MOST EXCELLENT SIR,

In all the correspondence which passed between don Jose San Martin, and this Government, there is nothing that refers to the proposal which your Excellency makes to me in your honorable note of the 9th instant.—God preserve you many years.

August 14, 1821.

JOSE DE LA MAR.

What a shame for the Commander in Chief of the Marine of Chili thus to appear an impostor before one of the Enemy's Chiefs! what temerity to abrogate powers which were not his right, and pretend to dictate law to Peru, and perhaps to set at defiance the Government of Chili by the possession of that important Fortress.

Not satisfied with this which he had done, Lord Cochrane shews to Lima, even at the instant of his departure, new proofs of his conduct. In a note of the 8th of October, he writes from Acon, that "having found a quantity of wine and *aguardiente* hid in the sand," the amount of which he does not mention, probably to evade the duties, "he had embarked it." We do not know by what justice or authority he took possession of these articles, as in a former note he had said that, "he was attached to the Government of Chili whose interests he considered distinct from those of Peru," and unless Lord Cochrane meant by the diversity of interests, that he was at war with Peru, it would appear by the conduct of the Vice Admiral, that any Commander of friendly or neutral vessels would have the same right to take whatever they found upon the beach.

Lastly, and in order not to fatigue your attention, we have the honor to send you the last letter, addressed to Lord Cochrane by the Minister of Marine, in which all his acts of insubordination, sordid avarice, and want of care in the execution of his duties are made manifest: the manner in which he compromised his Excellency the Protector, risking the cause of the country, by his capricious expedition to Arica against positive orders, as well as by the abandonment there of Colonel Miller, who would have been sacrificed, had it not been for neutral vessels, by means of which he escaped from the superior force of the enemy, occasioning the flight or ruin of many distinguished patriots, whose services had been most important: the robberies which he committed on the coast, and his piracies upon the high seas, with such discredit to the cause, and compromising us with neutral nations: his scandalous abuse of power, his usurpation of authority, total contempt of the orders of the Government of Chili; the robbery of the medicines of the Army; his violation of public faith in opening the correspondence by the ship LAURA, his acts of arbitrary dismissal: the disorganization of the Squadron entirely from his instigations, having only therein officers of his own faction: and lastly the evils which he has caused by inspiring hope in our enemies, by disunion and withdrawing the confidence of the timid Lamanians, who had been so recently converted to the cause of Liberty.

We have thus set forth to you, Sir, with all due veracity what has been the conduct of Lord Cochrane, and we beseech you to bring it to the consideration of his Excellency the Supreme Director of the State, in order that seeing it, he may take the determination to vindicate the dignity, the honor, and the interests of the Government of Peru, so deeply injured by Lord Cochrane.

In making this demand, in soliciting satisfaction in the name of the Government of Peru, for the injuries which with so much publicity the Vice Admiral has inflicted, we ask nothing which is not in conformity with the Laws which govern societies in

their mutual conduct. "Every nation, every sovereign and independent state, says Vattel, merits consideration and respect," and to be sure the Government of Peru is confident, that as soon as his Excellency the Supreme Director of this State shall know in detail that which has passed with Lord Cochrane, not only he will not approve by his silence, the conduct of that person, but he will imprint upon him the stamp of his indignation, in that efficacious and energetic manner demanded by the magnitude of the insult, the harmony which reigns between the two Governments, and their mutual interests.

We are most confident that his Excellency the Protector will not find his hopes frustrated when we transmit your answer, mean while we have the honor to assure you that we are your,

Attentive Servants,

Signed { T. GARCIA DEL RIO,  
DIEGO PAROISSIEN.

Sor. Dr. Don. Joaquin de Echoverra, Minister  
de Estado y Relaciones Exteriores de Chili, &c. }

## Antiquity of Suspension Bridges.

(With an Engraving.—Plate XC VII.)

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

With reference to Suspension Bridges, of which I have seen several notices in your Paper, I have to inform you, that the accompanying Engraving is from a Sketch taken by a friend of mine, when on a visit to the Baths of Cauquines in Chili, situated about 60 miles to the Southward of Santiago the Capital. They are of the most remote invention, as the following extract from Robertson's, tends to show:—

"From the rapidity of their course as well as from the frequency and violence of their inundation, these Rivers were not fordable. Some expedient was to be found for passing them. The Peruvians from their unacquaintance with the use of arches and their inability to work in wood could not construct Bridges either of stone or timber,—necessity the parent of invention suggested a device which supplied that defect; they formed cables of great strength by twisting together some of the pliable withs or osiers with which their country abounds: six of these cables they stretched across the stream parallel to one another, and made fast on either side. These they bound firmly together by interweaving smaller ropes so close as to form a compact piece of net-work which being covered with branches of trees and earth, they passed along it with tolerable security. Proper persons were appointed to attend at each Bridge to keep it in repair and to assist passengers."

The above, I think, shews that this kind Bridge is no new invention, and the information it conveys in respect to the materials, may be useful, if coir is not found to answer—I believe, it rots in fresh water. The latter sentence of the extract evinces the humanity of the inventors.

In the notes attached to the Work, I find this, which may be interesting—

"The appearance of those Bidges which bend with their own weight, wave with the wind, and are considerably agitated by the motion of every person who passes along them, is very frightful at first. But the Spaniards have found them to be the easiest mode of passing the torrents, in Peru ever which it would be difficult to throw more solid structures. They form those hanging Bridges so strong and broad, that loaded mules may pass along them. All the trade of Cuzco is carried on by means of such a Bridge over the river Apurimac.

As these Bridges are generally passed over by mules, I shall subscribe myself

Your obedient Servant,

PONS ASINORUM.

**Pretended Personalities.**SIR, *To the Editor of the Journal.*

Does AN OBSERVER mean, for he is not very intelligible that it is unbecoming to designate improperly, and by name, &c. private families in the Public Papers?—If so, I agree with him; and I beg he will let me know, who he thinks DEMETRIUS DRASTIC is—there can be no harm of course (if he does not) in pretending to know that he is a Medical Practitioner and Writer; and very so-so—as both. Who are the private families named by this sinner?—have any of them interfered with his private emoluments?—If not, apply Ernalphus to his goose-quill—if they have, let him take his revenge, says

TIT FOR TAT.

**Medical Fees.***To the Editor of the Journal.*

SIR,

You have, I fear, kept the letter of "AN OBSERVER" so long as to have rendered its meaning obscure; it is otherwise unaccountable how it should be so. His first paragraph ends thus viz. "He ("DEMETRIUS DRASTIC") cannot help exposing himself by a course (Qv course) allusion to horns;" and begins his next, "If this *api dicitur* M. P. be really desirous of obtaining the sentiments of the Medical Officers of this establishment." Eh? obtaining their sentiments, on what? Why as he does not tell us we must suppose, horns. Well "let him invite" (who do you think? why) "such men as think it becoming a member of their profession to attack private families in the public Papers under a feigned name!! on questions concerning his own personal emoluments, to come forward and say so," why What? this part of the sentence, Mr. Editor, to me is obscure enough; but the conclusion is more so, and not at all to be connected with the foregoing "I will venture to state that he will not find in the whole body a single supporter" of what or of whom?

There can be no doubt, Mr. Editor, of the baseness of doing that under a feigned name which the Agent would not dare under his own; but this is not often attempted here in public Papers; nor is it so base an act as false and malicious calumnies would be, when industriously disseminated in private circles.

I know nothing of DEMETRIUS DRASTIC; but if he has been guilty of either, he has my execrations; for the latter more especially, as an attack in a public Paper can be repelled, whilst the slander of a private circle may never be known to the slandered; and if not, can never be contradicted. It can seldom be traced and its truth therefore is always to be questioned.

"Happy man be is dole," who *sick* should have an Observer for his Physician; or well for his companion.

I am, Sir, your's &amp;c.

ANOTHER OBSERVER.

*Note.*—ANOTHER OBSERVER will observe, that we have omitted that part of his Letter which applied exclusively to ourselves, thinking in it sufficient to bear in mind the advice it contains. His criticism on the substitution of "u" for "a" (which is a blunder by no means to be wondered at, in copying from crabbed M. S. S. and Medical hands) are generally not the most plain, is not very important. As to personalities, there are more we believe imaginary than real; and we shall therefore be cautious in future of giving publicity to a complaint of this kind, unless the personalities be well authenticated. Because we fear there are people in the world so full of themselves, that they are ready to mistake every picture or caricature they meet as intended for them. This we imagine to have been the cause of the outrage lately committed at Bombay on account of the Letters of ABU JAAD which any Gentleman there had an undoubted right to suppose to have a much closer application to himself than to the MAN OF THE MOON.—ED.

	H. M.
Morning .....	10 47
Evening .....	11 11

Moon's Age ..... 24 days.

**Catholic Clergy.**SIR, *To the Editor of the Journal.*

My reply to the Rev. Mr. MURPHY, will be necessarily short—the Funds of the Church are not private property. Why these Funds are still employed, as they have been for years past in the maintenance of Ministers, who preach, and perform other functions in the Portuguese Language only, when it is known and admitted, that the present constitution of society requires at least the gentleman who could be of use to persons understanding nothing but English, is a question, which I hope to see answered by those whom Mr. MURPHY has accused of throwing impediments in the way of his establishment. Men can in general assign reasons for their acts; and though many men have oftentimes various reasons for what they do, which reasons they may wish to keep to themselves—yet, when any act has reference to public matters, no argument in the world can absolve them from an exposure of at least some of their grounds of procedure.

I hope also to see some satisfactory reason in support of the obstacle offered to the formation of the Society alluded to, in mine and Mr. MURPHY's Letters. I dare say, this Reverend Gentleman will not scruple to give up the names of the Oppositionists, when it may be necessary to know them.

I wish Mr. MURPHY had not penned the first part of his last paragraph:—I could say something on the subject, but forbear doing so.

Your obedient Servant,

May 2, 1823.

A PARISHIONER.

**Character of Choukeydars.**SIR, *To the Editor of the Journal.*

The circumstances of outrageous assault, noticed by your Correspondent, an "EYE WITNESS" are of such atrocity, that I hope the Gentleman who has been the object of it, will not let the matter rest within the Police jurisdiction, but bring it before the next Grand Jury, in order that it may be submitted to the highest authorities. This is a duty which he owes to himself, to the Public, whose safety is endangered by the licentiousness of the Thannah Establishments, and to the British character, the dignity of which has been outraged in his person.

It is only from this Tribunal that he can expect the full measure of redress. Let the case of Mr. Cox be remembered.

Cowardice and cruelty are inseparable, and they form the most prominent features in the character of this race of men: this power and authority, in their hands, will necessarily be abused in the exercise, and it therefore behoves those who have the power of appointment, to consider whether another system should not be adopted to preserve, or prompt public tranquillity and safety; for it is evident, that the present establishments are not calculated to accomplish their object. Let them consider to what the present measures may lead: bloodshed, and crimes will be their consequences, if redress, signal redress, be not afforded.

The Natives take particular pleasure in attempts to humble or degrade the European character. Europeans in high official situations do not know this, and it may be difficult to persuade them of the truth of it; for to them, the meanest reptile that crawls upon the earth, is not so abject. If such outrages continue, every European will be obliged to go armed, in self-defence, in order to repel assault by assault, and blood by blood. In the confusion, which this will naturally produce, who will discriminate the aggressor from the aggrieved? the assailant, from him, who defends himself? and who will decide between justice and crime?

I repeat, Mr. Editor, that I, with many others, hope that the Gentleman will not rest satisfied till the matter be brought to the notice of the highest authorities, or till he be assured, that those who have so wantonly assaulted him, will be visited with exemplary punishment.

Your obedient Servant,

Calcutta, May 3, 1823.

D—



## South Sea Islands.

*An account of the Renunciation of Idolatry, and of the reception of Christianity by the natives of Rurutu, an island in the South Seas. 150. 51. E. Lon. 22. 29. S. Lat. called in the charts, Oheteroa.*

COMMUNICATED BY THE MISSIONARIES AT RAIATES.

On March the 8th last, we saw a strange sail at sea, which made towards the reef, and appeared to be determined to hazard running on it, instead of bearing up for the proper harbour, a practice resorted to by the natives when in extremity. Perceiving their imminent danger, the Chiefs manned our boats, and went off to pilot the stranger safely into the harbour. When they arrived we found they were natives of the island of Borutu. They had come from Maupiti, touched on their voyage at Borabora, but could not get in for the contrary wind. They had been drifted about at sea for three weeks, and latterly, without food and water, excepting sea water, which they were obliged to drink. Contrary winds drove them from their own island; but the Lord, to whose merciful designs winds and waves are subservient, protected and guided them to these islands. Maupiti was the first island they could make.

They were exceedingly astonished at the difference of customs, men and women eating together; the Arcot Society, their dances, and every lascivious game, completely put away. When they heard of the new system of religion, and saw the people worshipping the living and true God, they were convinced of its propriety and superiority, and immediately began to learn to read,

The Chief, with his wife and a few others, went ashore at Borabora. Mr. Oramond the Missionary of that station paid every attention to them during their short stay; gave them books, and began to teach them to read; but as the canoe and the greater part of the people were at Raiatea, they soon followed. They were about twenty-five in number, men and women. We set apart a certain time for their instruction, supplied them all with elementary books, and gave them in charge to our deacons, who were very much pleased with, and were diligent in the discharge of, their new office. Their language being somewhat different, the deacons could make themselves understood better than we could.

Aura, their chief, paid particular attention, as well as his wife; the greater part of the others were rather slothful. He appeared to appreciate the worth of knowledge, and the value of the good tidings of salvation; his attention was great, and his questions upon general subjects were very judicious; but his attention to and questions upon our discourses were such as surprised not only the Raiateans but ourselves also. We think he possesses a very acute judgment so far as he knows.

Aura was continually expressing his anxious desire to return to his own land, and to carry to his poor countrymen the knowledge he had obtained of the true God, and his Son Jesus Christ, expressing his fears in an affectionate manner, that when he got back he should find very few left, as the evil spirit was killing them so fast. The Brig *Hope*, Captain Grimes, from London, touched at Raiatea on July the 3d: we mentioned to the Captain our wish to get this poor people back to their own island; he, with a readiness which does him the highest credit, offered immediately to touch at their island, and to take our boat in tow, that we might have an opportunity, should our boat return from this yet unknown land, to open a communication with the natives. We sent for Aura, the chief, and his wife, who were highly delighted with the prospect of returning; but he raised an objection to going to his land of darkness unless he had some one with him to instruct him and his people. We were rather at a loss how to act; however, we immediately called the deacons, informed them of the circumstance, and desired them to inquire who would volunteer their services to go as teachers to these poor people. They assembled the church, when two came forward, we hope with the spirit and language of the prophet of old, "Here are we, send us." They were the very men we should have chosen had we thought it prudent to nominate; but know-

ing it was the hazard of their lives, and that of their wives and little ones, we dared not to interfere, but left it to Him who disposes the hearts and thoughts of men according to his will. Mahamene, a deacon, having a wife, but no children, was one; Puna, a steady, and we hope a truly pious man having a wife, with two children, was the other: they were both men we could ill spare, on account of their steadiness and our confidence in them; but such characters are the only proper persons for such a work; therefore every other consideration was obliged to give way.

The Brig got under weigh the 5th of July, and after most affectionately committing Mahamene and Puna, with their wives and little ones, to the care of our Lord and God, in the presence of the congregation, we gave to each a letter in English and Tahitian, recognizing them as under the patronage of the London Missionary Society, with our sanction, and recommending them to any captains of vessels that might touch at Rurutu.

The vessel laying to, outside the reef for us, prevented our having a regular service; but though short, it was both affecting and interesting. At length we conducted our new fellow-labourers to the brig. The Captain paid every attention; took our boat in tow, and departed, leaving us anxiously waiting to hear in due season of their reception and success—nor were we disappointed.

Part of the night previous to their departure was spent in supplying them as well as we could with those articles which they would find both necessary and useful. Every member of the church brought something as a testimonial of his affection—one brought a razor, another a knife, another a roll of cloth, another a few nails; some one little thing and some another. We gave them all the elementary books we could spare, with a few of the Tahitian Gospels of Matthew. Thus we equipped them for this interesting little mission as well as our circumstances would allow.

On the 9th August, after a little better than a month's absence, we had the pleasure of seeing the boat return laden with prisoners, the gods of the heathen taken in this bloodless war, won by the Redeemer. They were six days at sea in the open boat. On reading their letters, we felt perhaps something of that holy joy that the angelic host will experience when they shall shout "The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our God and of his Christ." The letters were from Aura, the chief of Rurutu, Mahamene and Puna. Although Aura was only with us so short a time, he made such progress that he had completely learned the Spelling-book, part of the Catechism, and could read in the Gospel of Mathew before he left; he could write and spell correctly. The following of the translation of the letter from Mahamene and Puna, the two native teachers, to Messrs. Williams and Threlkeld, dated Rurutu Friday, July 13, 1821:—

"May you two have peace through God in your residence at Raiatea. We think God has heard your prayers, because we received no ill treatment on board the ship, and because we are both now alive at Rurutu. Behold! they have given to us this land, not because we asked it, but because of their own hatred to the evil spirit. Pray earnestly to God, that we may have a permanent residence at Rurutu, whilst we are teaching them their letters, and to know the name of the Son of God, and showing them the evil of their ways. On the 18th of July the meeting of the chiefs and king was held, when Aura spoke thus to the chiefs and king 'Friends, this is my desire, and therefore am I come to this land, that you may know the name of the Son of God, and the work of the Holy Spirit, in enlightening our hearts, and the mercy of God towards us. This is my desire let the evil spirit be this instant cast into the fire.\* It is agreeable to you kings and chiefs; shall be burn the evil spirit even now; shall be overthrow his kingdom? Do not any more let us worship him; never more let us worship him; never more let us implore him; let him have no more reign in our hearts. Let him have nothing in this land that has no teachers. Let the government of these little lands become Jehovah's and his alone, then my heart will rejoice through you. Behold! you thought I had been eaten up in the depths of the sea by the evil spirit; but behold, I am not destroy-

\* Meaning the idols of the evil spirit.

ed by him; he is the great foundations of all deceit. I did not know that God would guide me to that land (Raiatea) where the teachers are; there the word of God flourishes and grows, and behold, God has guided me back again. Will it be agreeable to you that we should all assemble together at one place, and all eat together?"

The king and chiefs answered thus, "It is perfectly agreeable to us, we will receive and hold fast the word of life. We are pleased because of your saying, Burn the evil spirits in the fire. Let every thing made by our hands (as a god) be chartered in the fire. Behold you say, O Aura, that we have spirits or souls; we never knew that man possessed a spirit—no; never, never."

Aura then answered thus: "I have one more word to say to you. These two men (teachers) are chosen by the church at Raiatea. God caused the thought to grow in the hearts of the Missionaries, and behold they have sent them to teach us to read: because of their great love to us, these two are sent. The Missionaries think very much of them; for the Missionaries are very compassionate towards us. The people of Raiatea thought, in their regard to these two men, that they would be killed in our land, and that the boat would be seized by us. The Raiateans think our land is a barbarous land; therefore do not ill use these men, but behave with the greatest kindness to them, and then it will be well." The king and chiefs answered, "It is perfectly agreeable to us."

The eating together (observe the Missionaries) was on day after the meeting, and was to be the test of the truth of the word of God. If they died according to the predictions of the priests, namely, that any women eating either how or turtle would surely be eaten by the evil spirit; or any one eating on a sacred place would surely die, and be eaten:—then they would not destroy their gods; but if no one sustained any injury, they would then utterly destroy all their idols. They met accordingly: and after satisfying their appetites, without sustaining any injury, they arose, boldly seized the gods, and then proceeded to demolish totally their Morais, which was completely effected that day.

It is worthy of remark, that when the boat first reached the shore, Mahamene and Puna, with their party, knelt down on the spot to return thanks to God for their preservation, not knowing that the spot was sacred to Oro, one of their idols. The Rurutus said immediately, 'This people will die.' The party also ate inadvertently on a sacred spot; and when the Rurutus saw that, they said, 'No doubt they will die for this trespass on the sacred ground;' and looking earnestly expected some to have swollen, or fallen down dead suddenly; but after they had looked a considerable time, and saw no harm come to them, they changed their minds, and said, 'Surely theirs is the truth; but perhaps the god will come in the night and kill them: we will wait and see.' One man actually went in the night to the wife of the chief (Aura), who also ate a part of a hog, or turtle, on the sacred spot, and said, 'Are you still alive? When the morning arrived, and the Rurutus found no harm had happened to any of them, they became exceedingly disgusted at their having been deceived as long by the evil spirit.

#### Ships Advertised for Different Ports.

Ships' Names.	Commanders.	Where Bound.	Probable time of Sailing.
Marq. of Hastings.	James Barclay, ..	London, .....	In a few days
Circassian, .....	L. Wasse, .....	London, .....	20th May
Woodford, .....	Alfred Chapman, ..	London, .....	All May
Perseverance, .....	Thomas Bann, .....	Liverpool, .....	In a few days
Louisa, .....	T. B. Woolls, .....	C. of Good Hope, ..	20th May
Indian Oak, .....	T. Reid, .....	Eastward, .....	A few days
Ceres, .....	H. P. Pridham, ..	Ditto, .....	Ditto
Victory, .....	.....	Isle of France, ..	Ditto
Mary, .....	.....	Ditto, .....	Ditto
Liverpool, .....	James Green, ....	Ditto, .....	Ditto
Scotia, .....	A. Agnew, ....	Cape of Good Hope, .....	20th May

#### Musical Entertainments.

To the Editor of John Bull.

Sir,

There is a report in circulation, which I trust will prove true, that Mr. Linton means to continue his set of Concerts, and that for some reason Mr. Scheidienberger, and not Mr. Delmar, will lead the Band: without intending any invidious comparisons, I cannot resist paying, a tribute to the unvarying good humour, with which he comes forward upon all occasions in which his Talents may be useful to his Musical brethren, or acceptable to the Public. Perhaps, Mr. Editor, you can inform us, whether the Concerts will be held at the Town-Hall, or at the Theatre. The former will insure our having Punks—an article not to be dispensed with this trying weather; and its central situation will enable many to attend, who for various reasons could not go so far as the Theatre. Perhaps Mr. and Mrs. Lacy may arrive in time to assist with their Vocal Talents, and no doubt the liberal Patronage they have experienced will render them happy to aid their less fortunate Companions—for in addition to their very handsome Salary of 3000 Rs. per Mensem, the King of Lucknow with his wonted liberality gave them, I hear, the magnificent present of 25,000 Rupees. May we not hope that the success which the Lacys have met with in India, will induce some other Professional Singers to attempt a voyage to this Country; In Calcutta they will find ample encouragement, I believe, few places of equal size can boast of finer amateur performers, both Vocal and Instrumental, particularly among the fairer sex—in addition to excellent professors.

ARION.

#### Bombay.

Bombay, April 16, 1823.—The TRIUMPH, Capt Crosby, will sail for London, we are informed, on Sunday next. She touches, it is stated, at St. Helena.

The second Sessions of Oyer and Terminer and general Goal delivery for this Town and Island, &c. commenced on Monday last, but the length of our Calcutta and English extracts has obliged us to defer our report of the proceedings till next week.—*Bombay Gazette.*

#### Government Gazette Extraordinary.

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1823.

Notice.—The Commissioners for the Reduction of the Hon'ble Company's Debt in India hereby notify, that Promissory Notes to the amount of Sica Rupees 12,92,88,800 have been tendered in transfer to the Loan opened on the 14th February last, and that the acknowledgements issued to the parties from whom the said tenders have been received, will be discharged in the manner following, subject to the provision contained in the 11th Clause of the Advertisement of the above date:—that is to say for 7-10ths of the amount tendered, 5 per Cent Promissory Notes will be issued under the rule contained in the 10th Clause of the said Advertisement, and the remaining 3-10ths will be paid under the 12th Clause.

J. A. DORIN, Secretary to the Commissioners for Transfer.

Calcutta, Accountant General's }  
Office, May 3, 1823. }

#### Stations of Vessels in the River.

CALCUTTA, MAY 2, 1823.

At Diamond Harbour.—EXMOUTH, outward-bound, remains,—JULIANA, on her way to Town,—WOODFORD, passed up,—PORTSEA, passed down.

Kedgerie.—THETIS, outward-bound, remains.  
New Anchorage.—H. C. S. ROYAL GEORGE.

#### Marriage.

On the 28th ultimo, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Reverend W. EALES, Captain J. D. HERBERT, to Miss MARY MASON.

#### Birth.

At Agra, on the 18th ultimo, the Lady of Lieut. JOHN LONDON JONES, 2d Battalion 2d Regiment of Native Infantry, of a Son.

#### Erratum.

In the Article headed "LETTER FROM JUNGPORE," in Saturday's JOURNAL, page 45, column 1, line 89, for "Thermometer Fahrenheit 49," read "Thermometer Fahrenheit 94."